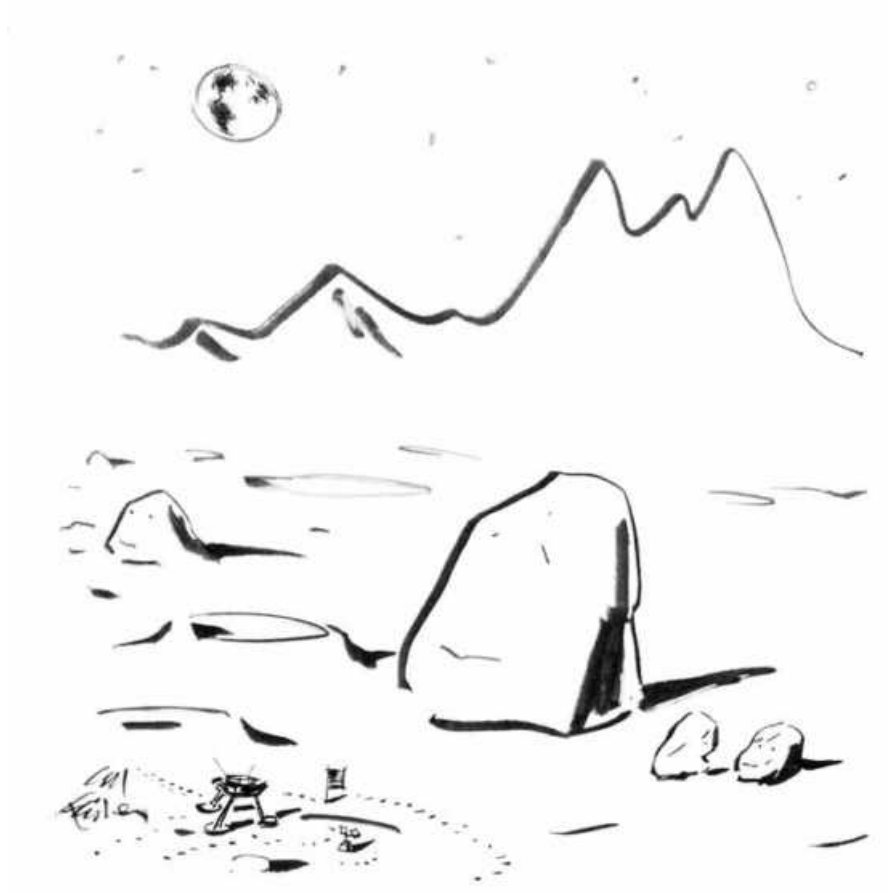




“Sir, I would like the opportunity to bring the same search for excellence taught me on the playing field and in the classroom to churning portfolios here at Evans & Edwards.”



“Some people are moving into the Henderson place. Oh dear! They appear to be of child-bearing age!”



"I'll miss all those Apollo chaps."



“Yeah? Well, my dad’s company has branch offices in San Francisco, St. Louis, Dallas, London, and Paris.”



"They say he's gifted with total recall."



"Hey, Martha! 1973 looks O.K. so far!"



“... and if the curator ever gets his hands on the party or parties, God help them.”



"I'm all for equal rights, but that's going too far!"



“But according to my pocket calculator, my share of the check, including tax and tip, is five dollars and forty-two cents.”



“Mao say, ‘He who smokes in forest is enemy of masses!’”



"We were minding our own business when the paddy wagon pulled up and took the good girls with the bad girls."





*“Next week is Super Bowl Sunday. It will behoove you all
to come here to pray for the team of your choice.”*



“What’s the matter, pal? Did you blow the whole wad on sensitivity training?”



“Oh, come off it, Methuselah! Seven hundred and eighty-two isn’t old!”



“The egg timer is pinging. The toaster is popping. The coffeepot is perking. Is this it, Alice? Is this the great American dream?”



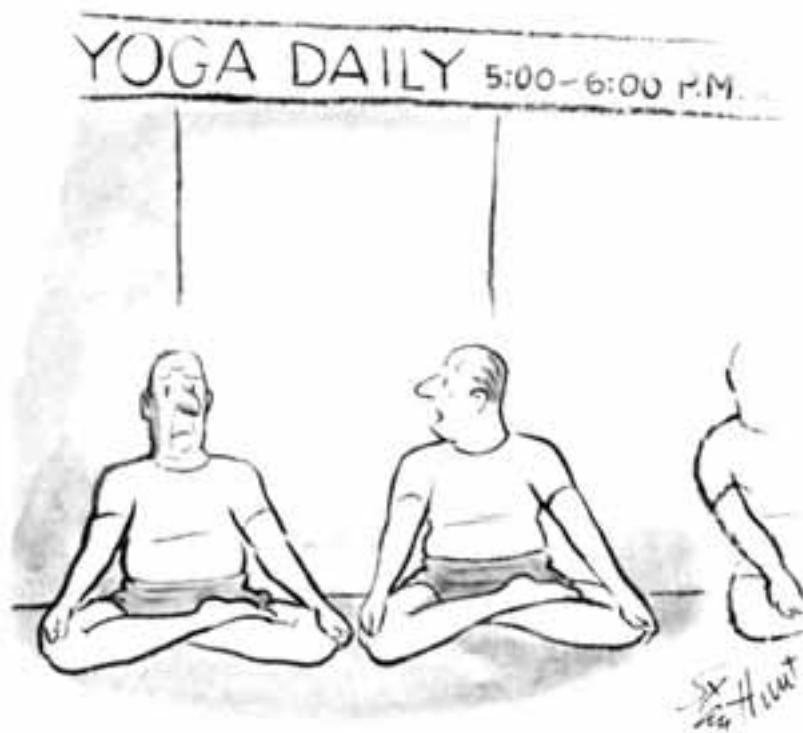
(1/6/1973)

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"And one other thing. I'd stay out of that old conversation pit for a while."



"You serene yet?"





*"Please don't be alarmed. We were wondering if you'd care to buy
a pair of tickets for an ethnic dance festival."*



“Has the dollar ever been worth more than a dollar?”





“For years I fooled around with Abstract Expressionism, collage, montage, Pop, Op, Hard-Edge. Then one day I discovered me.”



*"We'll have to keep your car another day.
There's a devilled egg in the carburetor."*



"I'm very funny."



*"Damn it, Evans! We're going to settle right now just
who is the mountain and who is Mohammed!"*



*"And so I say unto you, I'm
O.K., you're O.K.!"*

*"Amen, brother! You're O.K.
and we're O.K.!"*



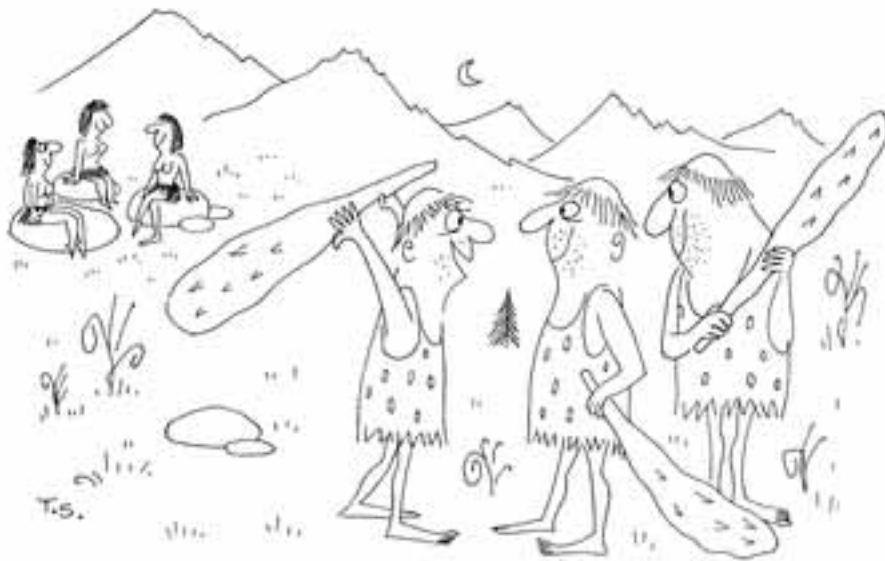
"Play dead."



“Who’s Al?”



"I forget the name of the product, but the jingle on TV goes something like 'Ya-dee-dum-dee-rah-te-dum-dee-rah-dee-dum.'"



"Shall we join the ladies?"



"Oh dear, I'm afraid I can't promise you anyone tall, dark, and handsome. Would you settle for healthy, wealthy, and wise?"



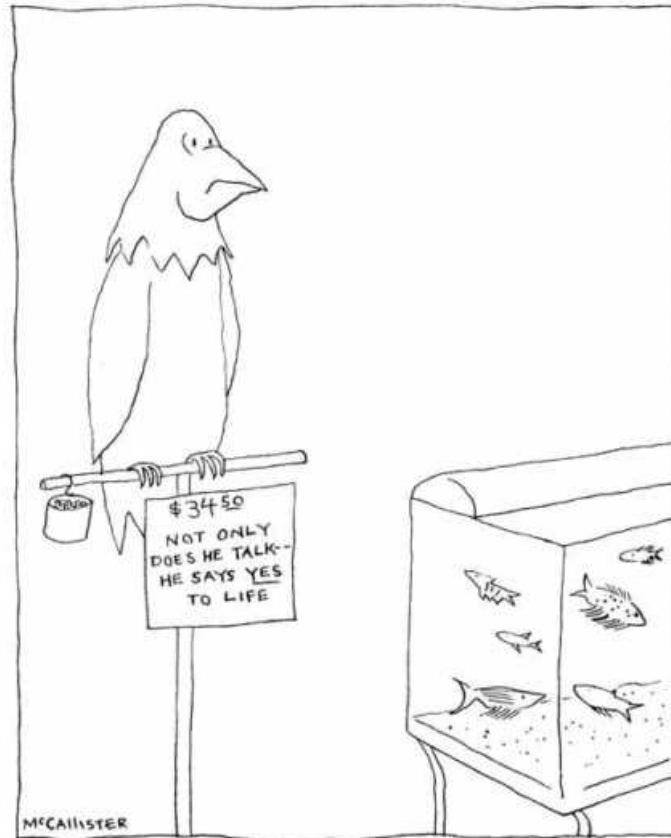
*"I'm for economic aid to all the Indians—except
the Apache, who are my enemy."*



*“On the other hand, we have no way of knowing
if the Micronesians received the same assistance.”*



*"I thank the good Lord that He let him live long
enough to see the Dow reach a thousand."*





*“Dear, you remember Mrs. Leeming.
We met way back during Civil Rights.”*

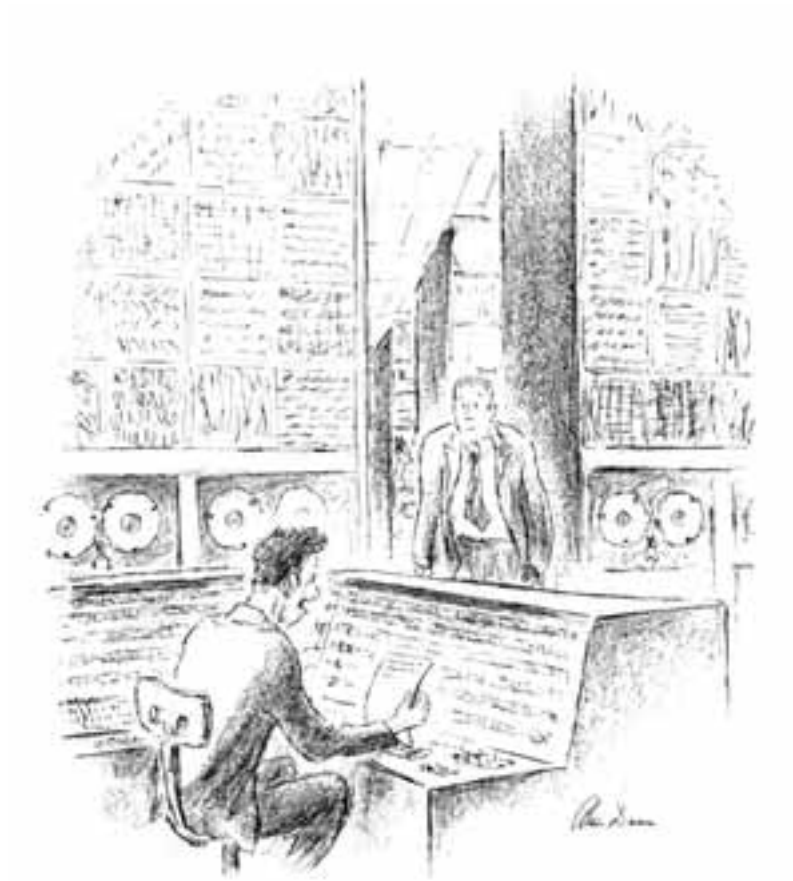


“Dad, I understand that Disney World has come up with some amazing technological advances and extremely interesting solutions to urban-planning problems.”



“Note the densely distributed, yet perfectly balanced, relationship between the expressive line and the organic whole—how unity of surface is achieved by overtly lyrical variations of scale, texture, and color, giving three-dimensional form a spontaneous, plastically graphic definition.”





“Here it comes again—IBBEDY BIBBEDY SIBBEDY SAB.”



*“Now, remember. The Cochran’s are not intellectuals,
so please don’t go on and on about
Jonathan Livingston Seagull.”*







*“Can you direct us to the cafeteria
by way of that new Greek vase you just bought?”*



"This is a switch, Buster!"



“One thing you can be thankful for, sire. You don’t have to run for reelection every four years.”



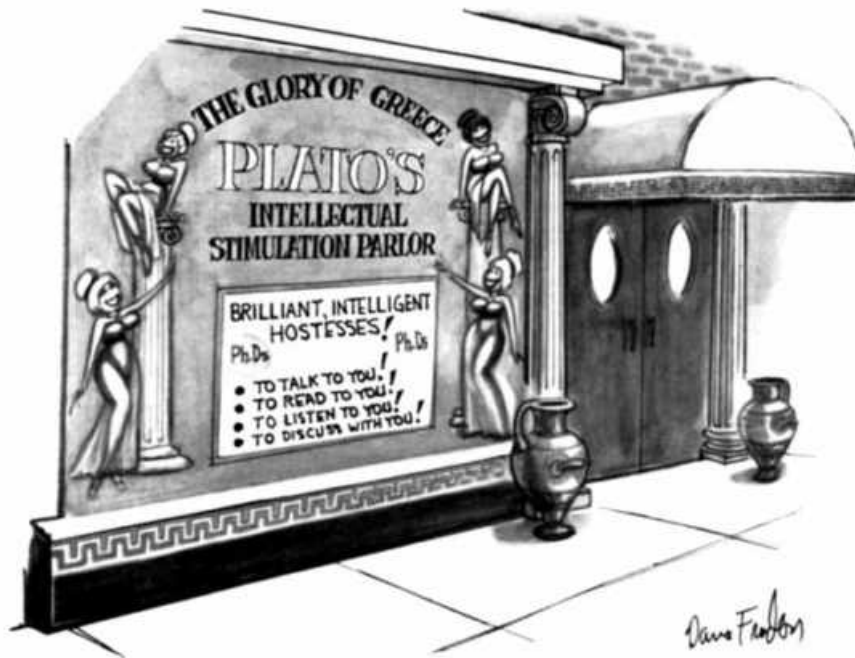
*"All I can say, Mr. Townsend, is thank goodness someone finally
had guts enough to bring lycanthropy out of the closet."*







“When Howard and George start letting their hair grow, I think we can safely assume that long hair is on its way out.”





“We loved riding in with you, Harry, but maybe we could all do with a ninety-day cooling-off period.”



“As Zbigniew Brzezinski says . . .”





*"How could it have gone on? About all
they had in common was Granola."*



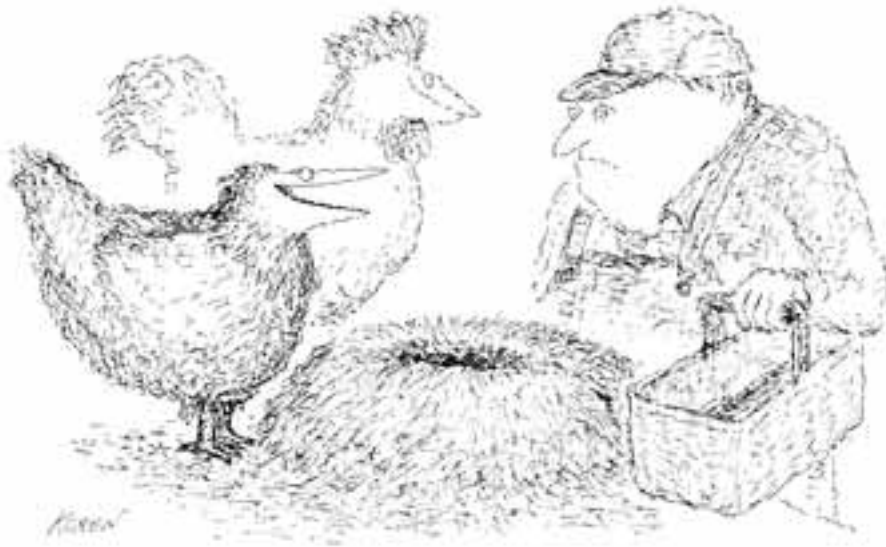
“God bless all the Beautiful People, of which I am one.”



"The break is set for eleven. Pass it on."



*"Happy days are here again.
The shares you hold have split again.
We plan to raise the dividend.
Happy days are here again!"*



“Zero population growth!”



“An excellent subject for hypnosis.”



"How's this for an idea? For each hundred-pound deposit, we give away a butter churn."



"How early do we have to be there for the frisking?"





“Well, for that matter, what is the meaning of you?”



"Sorry to be late. My '62 Chevy broke down."



“Basically, it’s twenty-five cents, but for five dollars you can be on the committee, and twenty dollars makes you a patron.”



"I don't recall anyone asking me where I might prefer to sit."



“When the President said each of us should ask ‘What can I do for myself?’—well, I just hopped in a cab and went right over to Saks.”



“Doctor, he keeps hearing the voice of God, followed by a commercial.”



*“Here’s another: ‘When whippoorwills call
and evening is nigh, I hurry to my’ what?”*



"I'll bet not many men your age are in the Yellow Pages."





"I wish we had a life style."



*"That was very clumsy of me, but I must
say your nest was delicious."*



*“Well, so much for the work ethic. Who wants
to join me in a drink ethic?”*



*“Mr. Warfield, may a disgruntled employee
have a moment of your time?”*



"I never worry too much about being fair-minded, because I know that in the end justice always triumphs."



*"The cost of living must be jumping. We're broke by
Wednesday now instead of Thursday."*



“That’s funny. They said the welcome mat would be out for us.”



"Laszlo's a truly dedicated artist. Imagine, his own wife there with another guy!"



*"Believe me, gang. Just because I've been given my own cubicle
doesn't mean I'm going to forget my old friends."*



*"Darn you! I know you're there somewhere
staring me right in the face!"*



“Og, this is Oog. Or is it Oog, this is Og?”



“Have you given any thought to what you’ll do with your Saturdays when the world’s fossil fuels are used up?”



“Now, Harrison, give Miss Bruyere a chance to mingle, and you go talk to Henry about the prime interest rate.”



“Do you people know who painted what yet?”



"Brother, what I mean, we sure got the dirty end of the stick when natural habitats were handed out."



"If I had your money, I'd show you how to live."



*"I trust the congregation will forgive me if I indulge
in a little theological plugola."*



"My mother could cook rings around your mother."



"Tell it like it was, man!"





*"Hang on to your hat, Edith. This will either defuse
him or send him into orbit."*





“Harry, I wish you’d stop singing ‘The Impossible dream’ and help me feed the pussies once in a while.”



"My first Wankel!"



"And here's good news for the defense. I am disqualifying myself on the ground of blatant prejudice."



*"I often have an urge these days to stand up and
be counted, but I don't know what for."*





“Quick, Edith! I need an outside opinion. Is Cronkite sneering?”



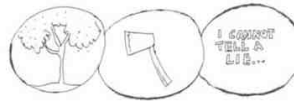
new designated pinch-hitter."



“Just like Watergate, eh, Doc?”

A REEXAMINATION OF THE CHERRY-TREE INCIDENT (1 OF 3)

A REEXAMINATION OF THE
CHERRY-TREE INCIDENT
HISTORY'S CHERISHED LEGEND



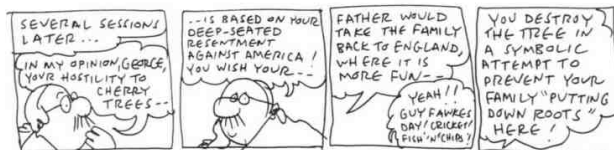
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DIFFICULT TIME FOR THE KID



WHAT IF GEORGE HAD RECEIVED EARLY TREATMENT?



A REEXAMINATION OF THE CHERRY-TREE INCIDENT (2 OF 3)



BUT
WHAT IF GEORGE HAD DENIED THE TRUTH AND LIVED THE REST OF HIS DAYS WITH GUILT?



A REEXAMINATION OF THE CHERRY-TREE INCIDENT (3 OF 3)



DEMONS OF MEMORY ON EVERY SIDE . . .



IF GEORGE HADN'T CONFESSED, HISTORY WOULD BE DIFFERENT TODAY



"Harry Tompkins Crossing the Delaware"

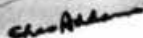
—JAMES STEVENSON



"My client would like to point out, Your Honor, that he would only be charged with petty larceny were it not for spiralling inflation."



“Very well, if you’re selling, I’ll take a pound and a half of principles and half a pound of integrity.”



Charles Addams (2/17/1973)

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“Now, Charles, tell me all about the black experience.”



*“Dear Jerry:
Thank you for the very pretty card. I am very sorry.
I cannot be your valentine. Here are the reasons I
cannot be your valentine. Number 1 . . .”*



“Miss Carter! Where’s my input?”



“Do you have any jolly fiction?”



"Oh, may I freshen your drink, Dr. Marshall?"



"It's a mathematical certainty that somewhere out there is another race of big, dumb, blundering, irrational folk like us."







*"Now that the war is over, do you think the
smut might draw to an end, too?"*



“At what hour tomorrow do you wish to resume your humdrum existence?”



*"Maybe if the mailman brought me mail,
I wouldn't want to bite him."*



*"Damn, but I get a kick out of you at these meetings,
Evans! I wish to hell more of our directorates interlocked!"*

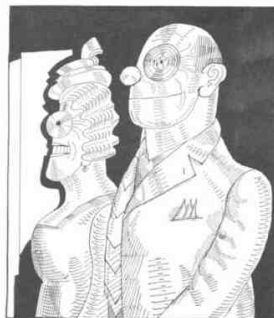


“Aren’t you lucky! Very few people have anything original that’s nice.”

THE CITY (I OF 6)



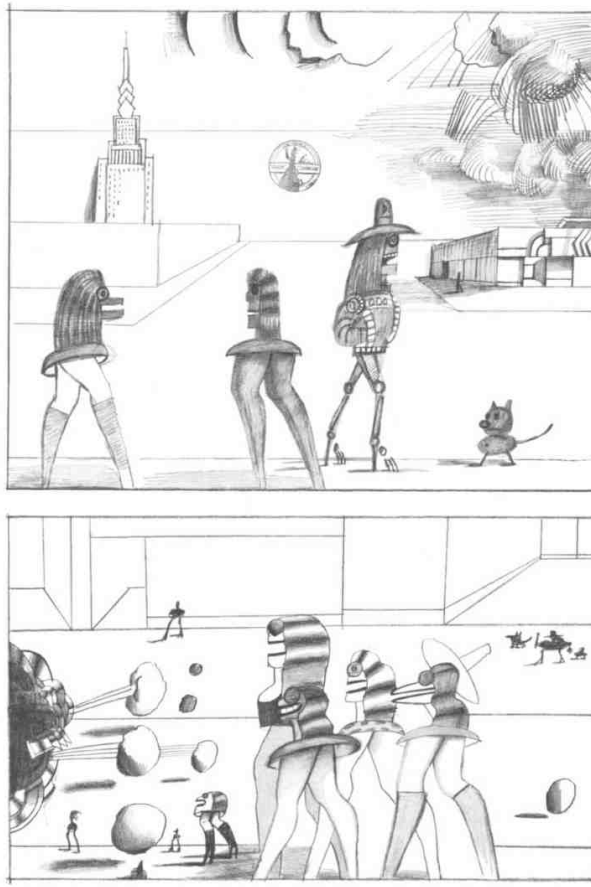
THE CITY (2 OF 6)



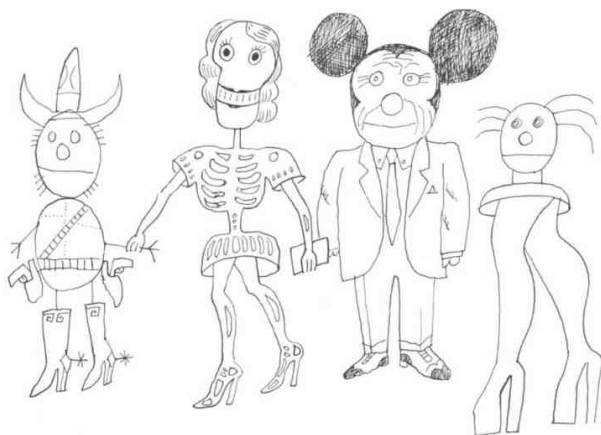
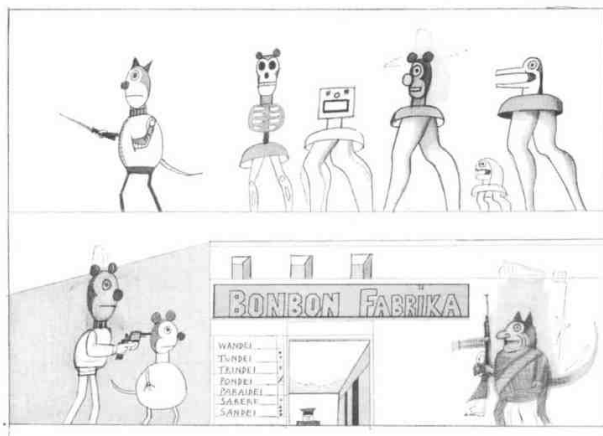
THE CITY (3 OF 6)



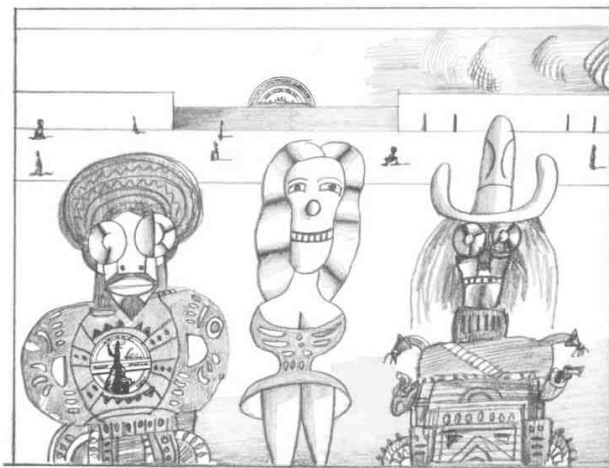
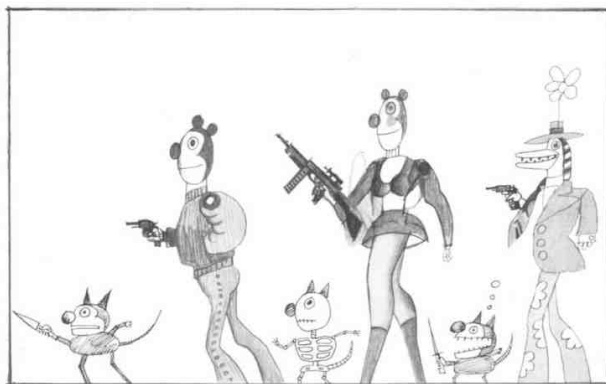
THE CITY (4 OF 6)



THE CITY (5 OF 6)



THE CITY (6 OF 6)



STEINBERG



“You come highly recommended, young man, but what experience have you had besides helping your mother around the house?”



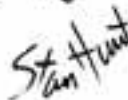
“Well, at last!”



“Marlon Brando and I happen to be the exact same age.”



*"Maybe we do bungle the spending of your tax dollar, but you'll
have to admit we do a bang-up job of collecting it."*



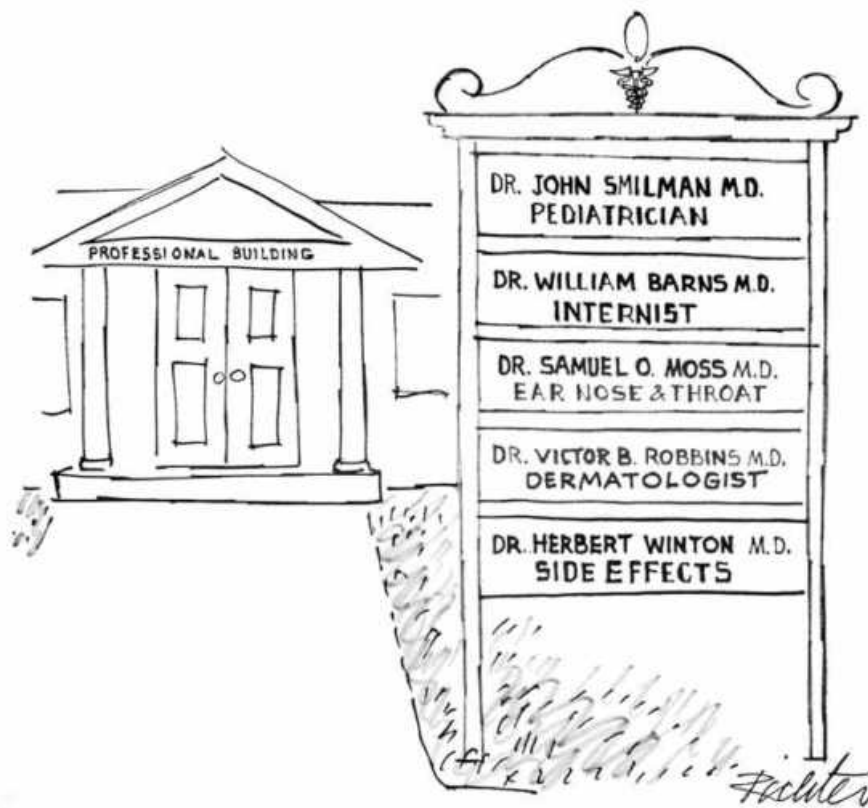
"Oh dear! Something untoward?"



"Apple fall thirty-two feet per second per second."



"The lady has a point! After drinking all day long, how can a woman go home to her children and say, 'Children, get your jammies on'?"







*"Since I've been down here, Charlie, I
can't remember the name of the game."*



"Nevermore."



“Now tell us about your burglary.”



"At least you always know where his head is at."



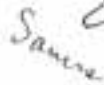
“Just think! One man telling five hundred and thirty-two members of Congress where to go. That’s democracy for you!”



“You idiot! You’ve tapped the Muzak Supper Concert!”



“‘Nice day’? What the hell do you mean, ‘Nice day’? Haven’t you read the ‘Wall Street Journal’ this morning?”



"Well, there goes lunch."



"Give us a kiss."



“Yes, you are. You’re my little snookums. Well, bye-bye for now, Sweetie Pie. Mommy’s got to go. . . . Hi. Was she wagging her tail?”



"During the collection for the fuel fund, you cough and I'll sneeze."



“There goes somebody’s brilliant systems analysis.”



"We've got each other, dear, and we've got the people. That's more than most couples have."





"Mud room!"



*“Damn it! I thought we were discussing a point upon which
honest and sincere men might differ.”*



"He can't come to the phone now. He's indulging the license society affords those it deems creative."



"It's from a reader in Peoria. 'Dear Subscription Department: Thanks a bunch for the 4,500,000 copies of this week's "Time" . . .'"



*“He’ll fasten his seat belt when I tell him
to fasten his seat belt.”*



“Hey, sonny. Want to hear a funny Eleanor Roosevelt story?”



*“If you start granting amnesty to people for following their conscience,
pretty soon everyone will be following his conscience.”*



*"If this is the high point of our day,
then I say something is radically wrong."*

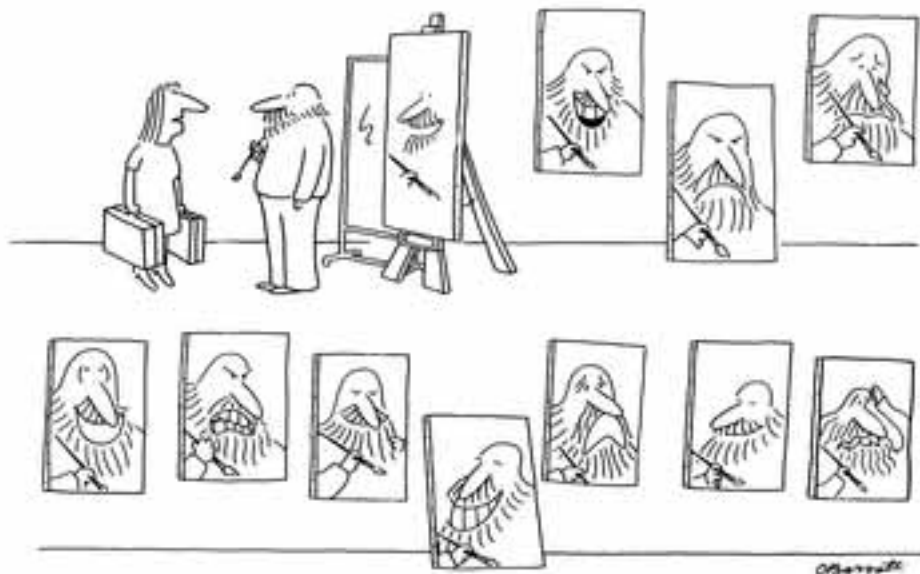


*"Don't you read the papers, woman? Baseball
peace has been declared!"*





*"I'll go you one better, Merrill Lynch,
Pierce, Fenner & Smith. I'm bullish on the whole human race."*



"Charles, I've had it with you and your goddam moods."





*“‘Not the real you’? Well, of course it’s not
the real you. The real you is bald.”*







“What a relief not to have to fiddle around adjusting the flesh tones.”



"I bet you were terrific when you were middle-aged."





"I'm afraid this is my last visit, Mrs. Segarra. There's no money in social work."





*"You know what's bugging you? You can't handle
these one-on-one relationships."*

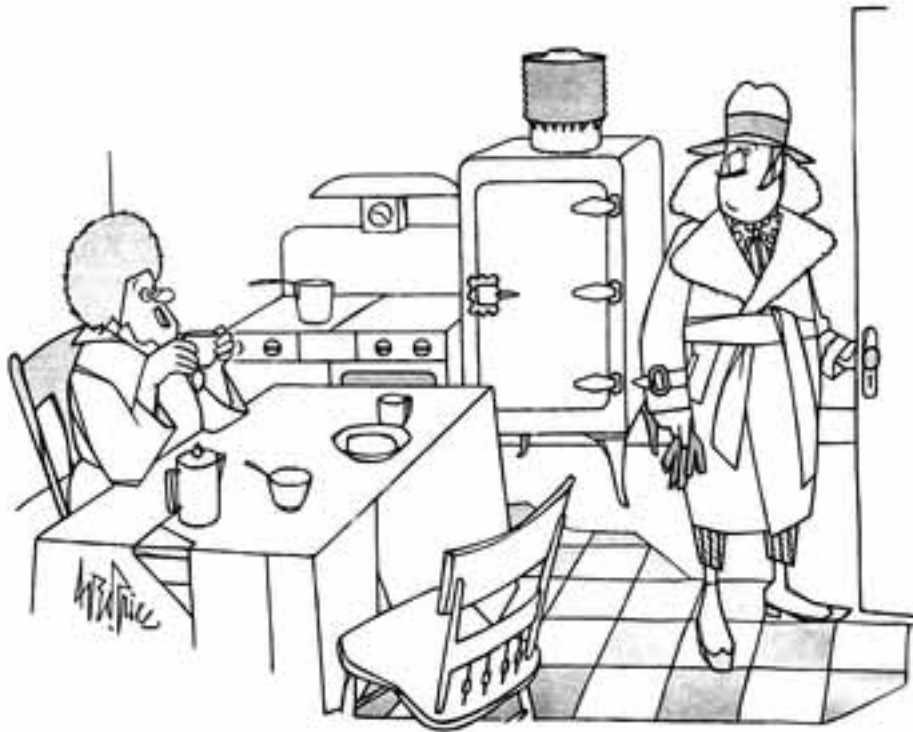


"We were discussing our compassion for all living things, and Lester got to thinking about his hamburger sandwich."



“Damn it! How can I relax, knowing that out there, somewhere, somehow, someone’s attacking the dollar?”





“Will you be right home after the peccadillo?”



*"I'm probably old-fashioned, but I felt much more at home
with the Forsytes than I do with the Louds."*



“And who the hell are you to be calling Mother Machree irrelevant?”



“Hey! This really is a massage parlor!”





“Wake up, sir! I just heard a funny noise downstairs, and Im up here.”



"I don't exactly know when. I was probably asleep when it happened."



*"And so, without further ado, let's welcome Brother Joseph, the seer
without a peer, who knoweth no fear."*



"Are you depressed? You always smile when you're depressed."



"All right, folks, we'll be landing in a few minutes. You first-class passengers gather on my left. You huddled masses and wretched refuse gather on my right."





“How are the vital signs this morning, Seth?”



“Can’t you just say ‘Scarlatti’ instead of ‘Scarlatti, of course’?”



"Could you give me a beer, or the equivalent thereof?"





*"I, Cyrus Fancourt, being of sound
mind, have decided to go crazy."*



"I'll thank you, Madam, not to squeeze the tomatoes."



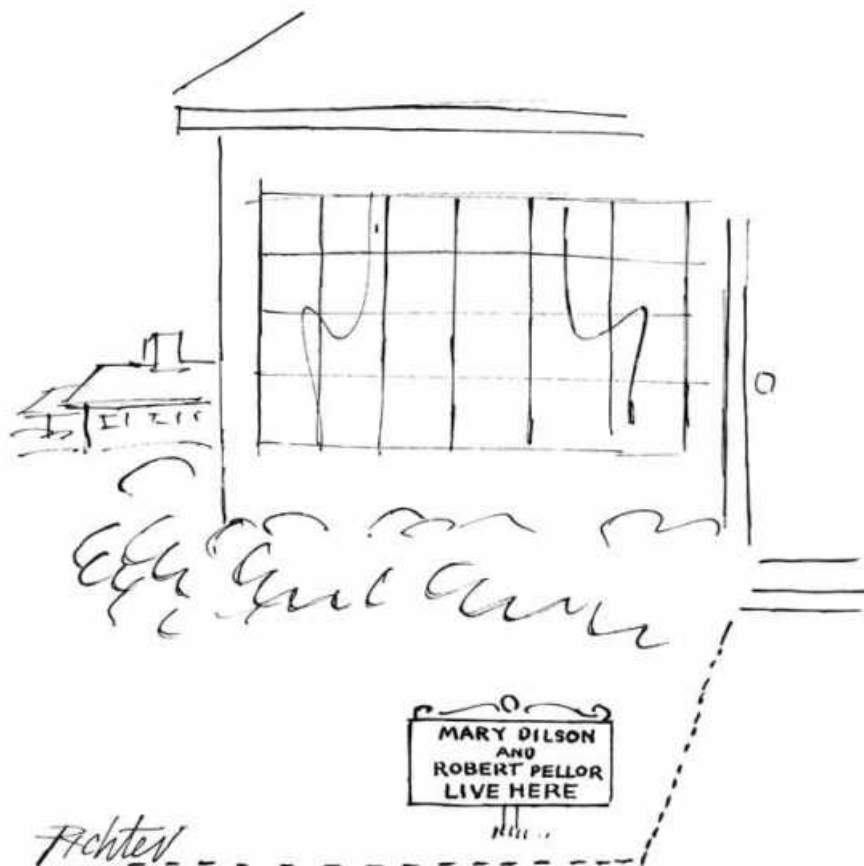
"Good morning. I'm your Fuller Brush person."



“Once you promised me the world, and now look at it!”



"I simply cannot understand how anybody can be opposed to peace with honor, self-reliance, or the death penalty."





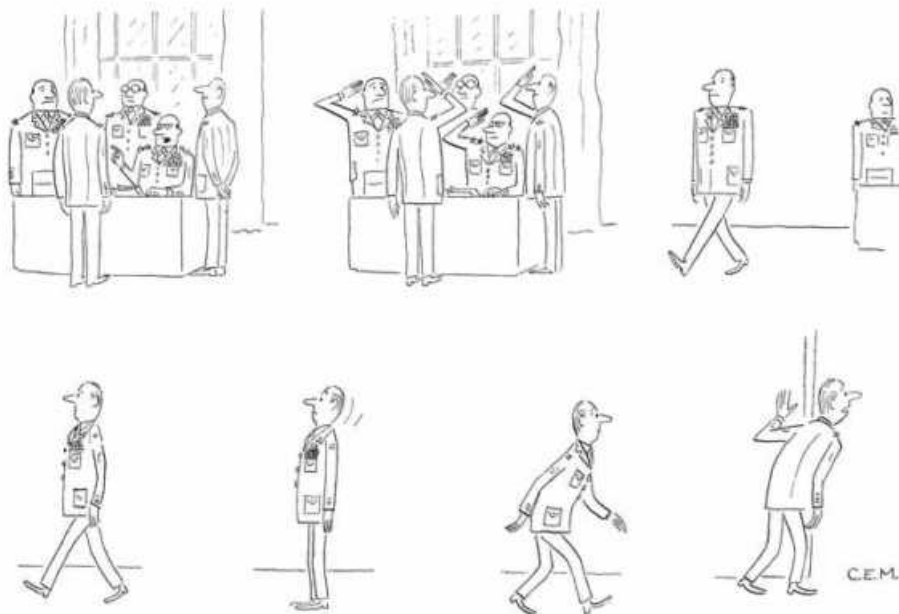
“Hey, everybody! It’s exactly three years ago today that I stopped smoking! How about that?”



"The fact-finding board can't find any facts, T.G."



“Well, actually we’re watching ‘Gunsmoke,’ but only because we’ve already seen the Channel 13 rerun of ‘Leonardo da Vinci.’”



*"Does everyone
take sugar?"*



"Looks like R. & D. is onto something big."



*“Charlie? Of course I know Charlie. I’ve known Charlie
since before he grew that thing.”*



*"Now tell me, Mr. Hilbert, does Merrill Lynch think utilities
are going to keep on being iffy?"*



“Know something? If you add up the numbers of my Zip Code, my street address, my American Express card, my Social Security, my telephone number, and my driver’s license, you get exactly five hundred and seventy-four million, one hundred and thirty-two thousand, one hundred and ninety-three. How about that?”





“Your misery is not very flattering to your wives.”





"I keep forgetting. Which is the good guy—Prince Souvanna Phouma or Prince Souphanouvong?"



*"I'm afraid we can't possibly consider a Phase Three loan
until you've liquidated your Phase Two loan."*



"This has been a test. Had this been an actual emergency, you'd probably never know what hit you."



New York Landmarks Updated



"It's mighty good eating for the pennies it costs."





"You'll notice it's the same crybabies who wouldn't give Nixon credit for ending the war who won't give him credit for ending the crisis in the cities."



“You know, even the way we fly, Patagonia is still one hell of a long way away.”



"Have you got something with a little more clout?"



“The crocuses are up!”



"Have a good day, for God's sake!"



“Don’t think you can make hay now just because Bess Myerson has quit.”



"It's a small wine, but it flies well."



*“To relate, respect, and yet be your own person,
until, perchance, affections erode?”*



*"All right, Bea, let's get this damn retirement
thing on the road, shall we?"*



*“If you’re finished with your
little snooze, Mr. Beldin is here to see you.”*



*“Now, I hope you don’t have the idea
that working for I.T.T. is all intrigue and adventure.”*



“Know what? I think he’s letting me float against the dollar.”



"His rates just went up again and the service is still lousy."



“Hey, Gramps, did you ever make it in a rumble seat?”





"Nobody doesn't like Sara Lee except yours truly."



New York Landmarks Updated



*“As Bob Dylan said, you don’t have to be a weather man
to tell which way the wind is blowing.”*





"Suppose you just leave your input out of this, Schmidt."





“Wow, we really are off the beaten track!”



Barney Tobey (4/7/1973)

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"It's Spam. Love it or leave it."



"Yes, I'll have to agree with you. It is an utterly fascinating new development. However, I believe I'd prefer the regular edition."





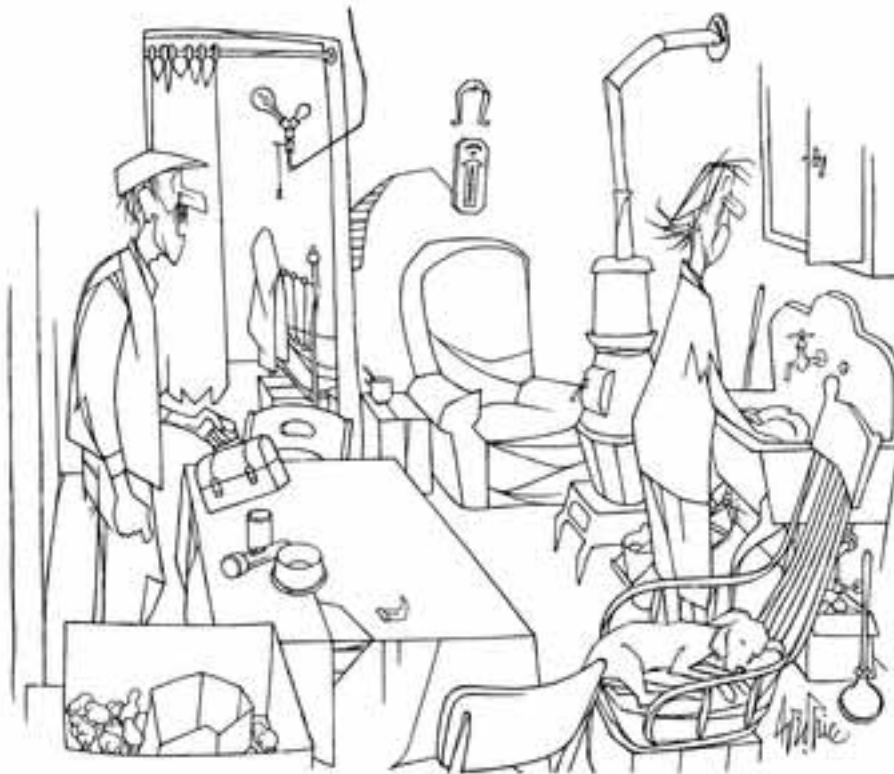
"I keep having this recurring nightmare that I've gone out and bought a three-piece suit."



"Not macaroni and cheese again!"



*“And when Murphy leaves, I’ll have outlasted eight commissioners,
three mayors, and two investigative commissions.”*



"I heard a bit of good news today. We shall pass this way but once."



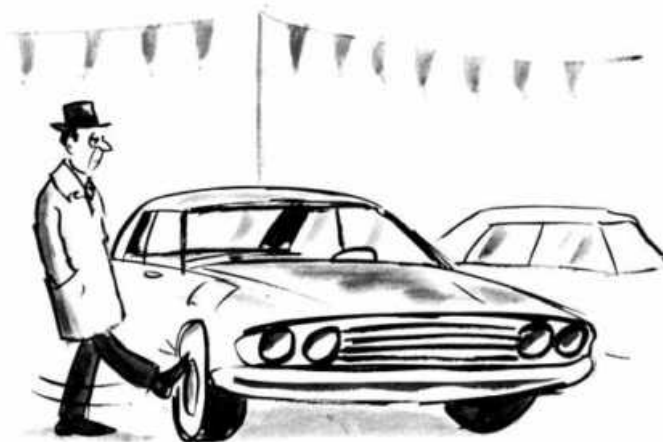
"I don't suppose you'd settle for bandying a few acerbic innuendoes?"



“No, damn it. He’s asleep. This is his awakened social conscience.”



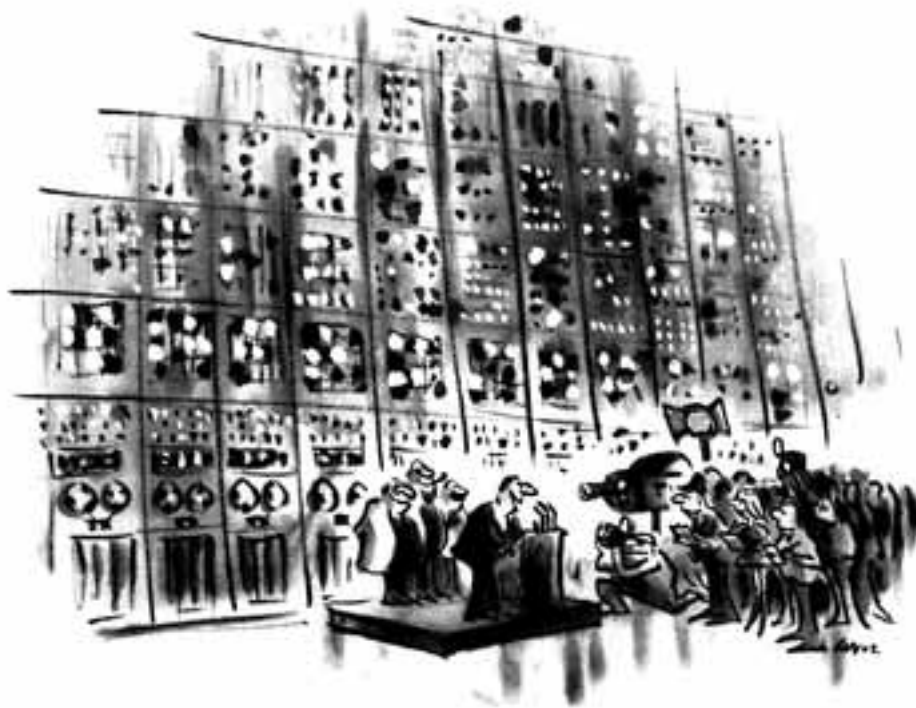
“Six per cent less France, three per cent less Italy, one per cent less England, and we’ll just squeeze by.”





"Now hear this! Mr. Wetzel is prepared to comply with state and federal emission-control standards if and when they become effective. Until such time, Mr. Wetzel will continue to indulge himself in the manner to which he has become accustomed. That is all."





"We've called you here today to announce that, according to our computer, by the year 2000 everything is going to be peachy."



"Surprisingly good, isn't it? It's Gallo. Mort and I simply got tired of being snobs."



"No offense, Ms. Hathaway, but may I buzz you?"



“Mother! Dad! Slow down! What if the Great Gatsby style is just a fad?”



*"It belonged to my grandfather, who very kindly gave it
to the Met, who very kindly sold it to me."*





"Speed it up, Mac. This ain't a White House Prayer Breakfast."



*"Your forehead may not be up to much, but you
sure as hell got a strong chin."*



“To hell with what the Sierra Club could do with the cost of a single F-111 fighter plane! Think what I could do with the cost of a single F-111 fighter plane!”



“No, I would not care to come up and see your colored eggs.”



*“Good grief! What have you done to the body
the good Lord gave you?”*





“What cudgels my sconce is how he ever made the big time.”



*"But we're half an hour late already. Couldn't you
leave now and sulk at their place?"*



New York Landmarks Updated



*"My country right or wrong, or in any
of the gray areas that lie between."*



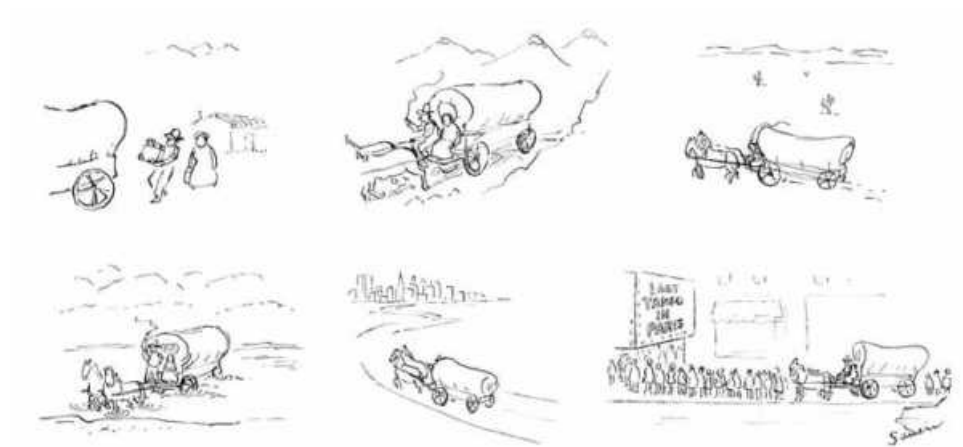
*"I want you to know, gentleman, that at this moment I feel
I have realized my full potential as a woman."*





"And here he is! Rip Jenkins, rising young performer and frequent guest on the late-night talk shows. Please welcome him!"







“Woonk doesn’t know any words, but he’s the best there is when it comes to the grunt, the snort, and the howl.”



*"I briefly coveted my neighbor's Cadillac Eldorado, but
apparently, they didn't count that."*







“On this next social program, shall we say we support the concept and reduce our role or announce a sweeping reorganization and kill the damn thing?”



*“My daughter tells me you’re ethnic. I assume this means
that your children will also be ethnic.”*



*“My God, I mean is that really all you can say
about me—I’ve stood the test of time?”*

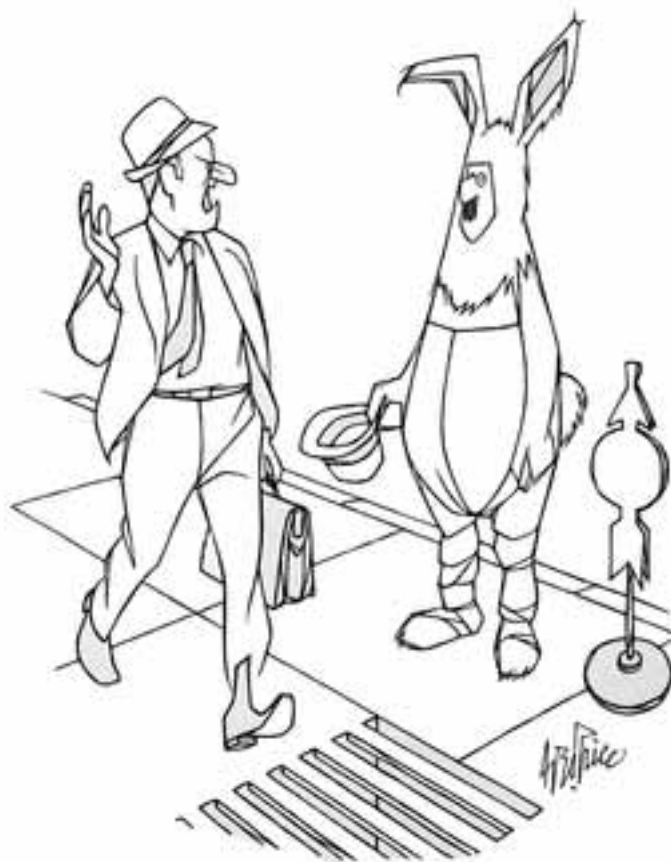


"I'll level with you, Mr. Hadley. When we started out on this demonstration drive, I had my doubts whether you could handle this much car."





"All these years of struggling up through the ranks, and the damn 'Times' is still calling me a 'reputed Mafia leader!'"



"Easter was last week."



"No, wait, Dr. Powers. I have chips to go with the dip."



"I'm Great. You're Great."



"What kind of wine goes with no meat?"



“Who the hell is Dizzy Gillespie, anyway?”



"It's always been my impression that they weren't supposed to advertise."



“Whoa, not so fast! What happened to the colorful courtship dance?”



"It's a prophetic tablet. It predicts that someday people will come from the North, steal all the sculpture, and sell it for big money."

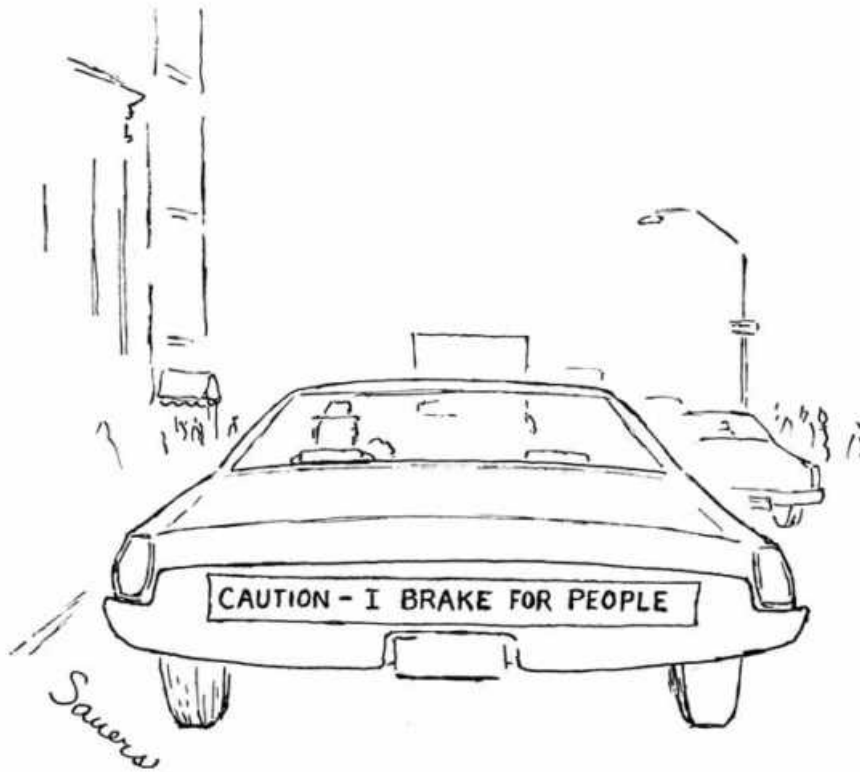


“And when I make a self-deprecating remark, I would appreciate it if you would not join in so fast with ‘You can say that again!’ ”



“Do you have something that expresses the values of yesteryear?”







*"It may be a nom de plume to you, Mac, but
around here it's an alias."*



“Thank God women’s lib hasn’t killed Mother’s Day!”



"Harkins, we've just lost the Krunchies account! I'm afraid I have to rip off your epaulets!"



“Animal Life.”



*"And don't forget to give my best regards to
your car, your house, and your swimming pool."*



“You damn well did not mention that they had a gifted child!”



"You may as well have a seat, Buster. The boys have had an eighteen-car collision on the upper ramps."



*“Has anyone ever told you you have eyes
like Little Orphan Annie?”*



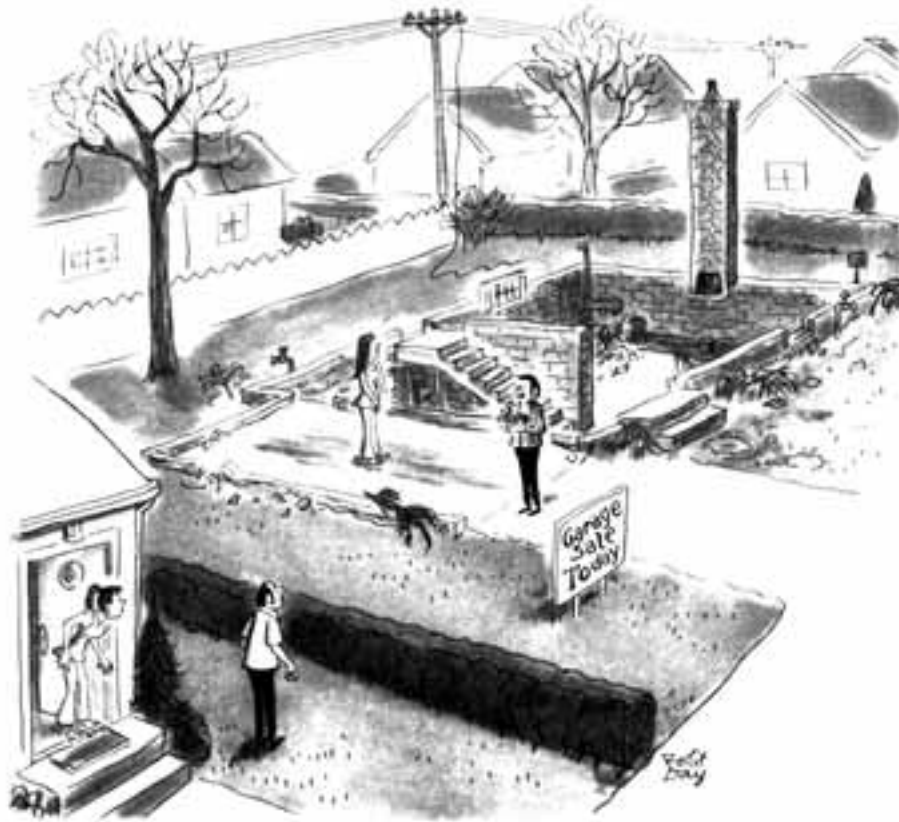
“Béla, isn’t it time we thought about getting a wagon?”



New York Landmarks Updated

Charles Saxon (5/5/1973)

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"The sale exceeded our wildest dreams!"



"Mind if I knit?"



"The original hangs on the New York State Thruway."





*"Operator, I'd like to place a
personage-to-person call, please."*



*“No, no, damn it! On Tuesdays
the name of the game is oatmeal cookies.”*



*“My Protestant work ethic made me a bundle, but my
Puritanical guilt complex won’t let me enjoy it.”*



“Watch it, son! You’re not talking to some club owner!”



“Mu wuff dnnt unnertan muh.”





“Damn it, Gertrude, Abe Beame isn’t supposed to turn you on!”

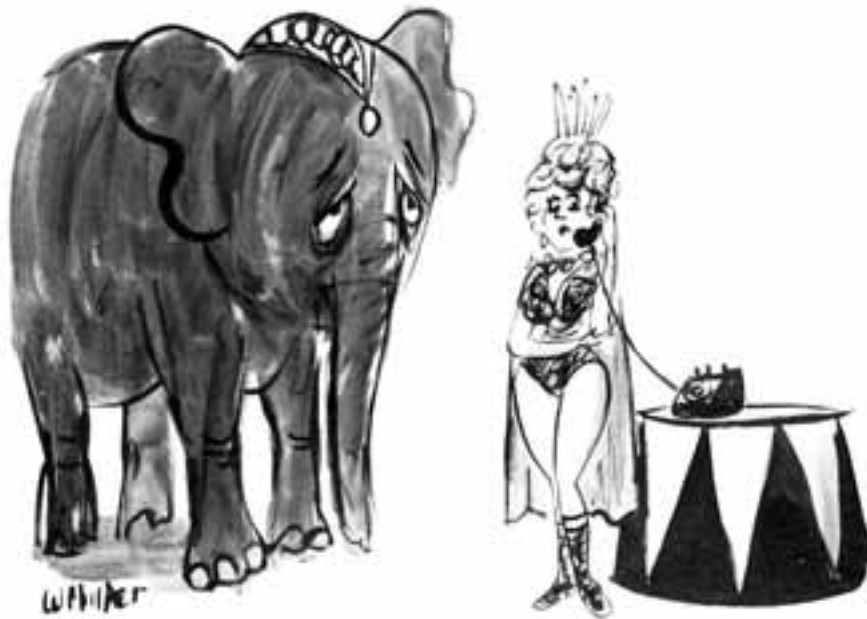


"I'm awfully sorry, Dick, but we've all just had a little meeting, and we've agreed that perhaps it's best that you leave the commune."

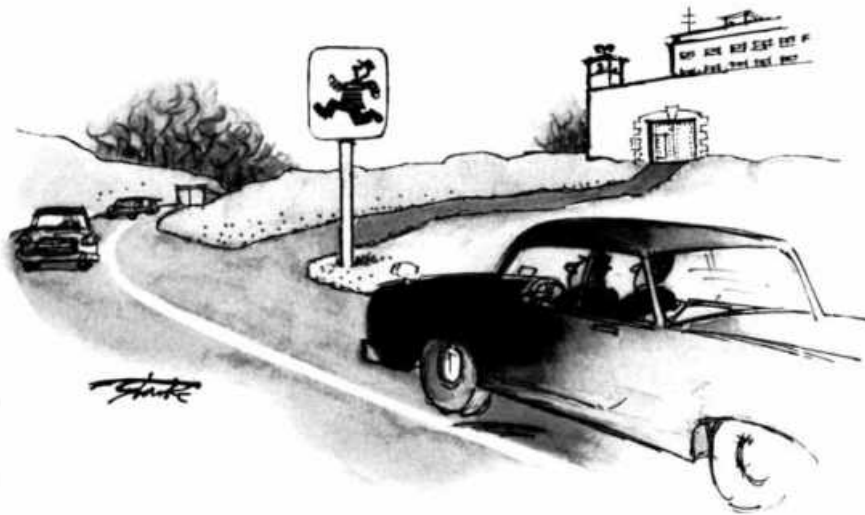


"All I know is that he just blew in and seems to represent powerful financial interests."





"Give him two bottles of aspirin and call me in the morning."





*"I'm sorry, Elwood. Was that a throwaway line or
was I supposed to field it?"*



“Wasn’t it nice of them to yell ‘Ahoy’ back when we yelled ‘Ahoy’?”



*"You have no idea how refreshing it is to meet
someone raffish in West Hartford."*



"Ignore anything addressed to Congressperson."







“O. K. We’re Japanese art buyers. Do we buy it?”



“Schubert’s was just ‘Unfinished,’ but Haydn’s was a ‘Surprise.’”



"Well, yes, actually, I have been under considerable strain. Since October 23rd, 1908, if you must know."



*"My dear woman, there's a lot more to Far East foreign
policy than the former Hope Cooke!"*



"During this fiscal year, Marjorie, I have made a clear choice in favor of a low-deficit budget and decided to withhold certain funds previously authorized for clothes, vacations, beauty aids, and entertainment."



*“Will you be wanting your
check now? We’re running into Happy Hour.”*

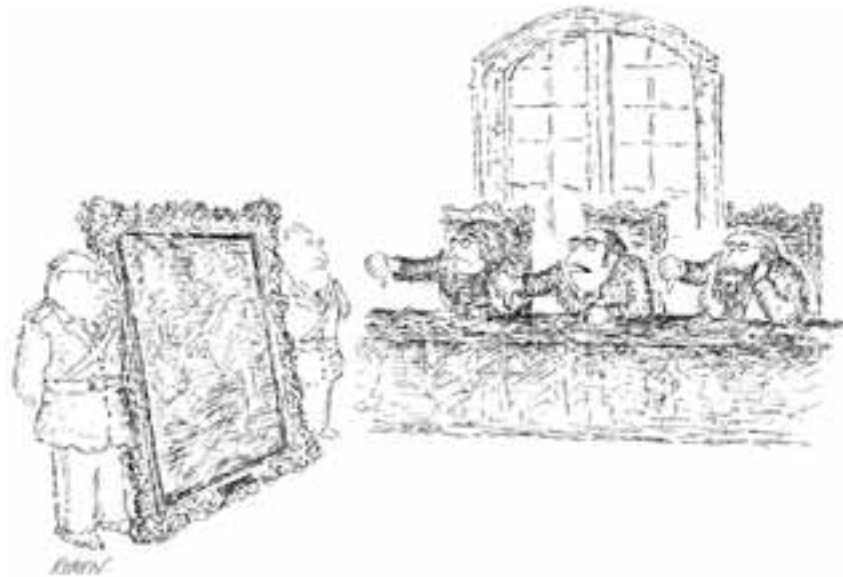


New York Landmarks Updated

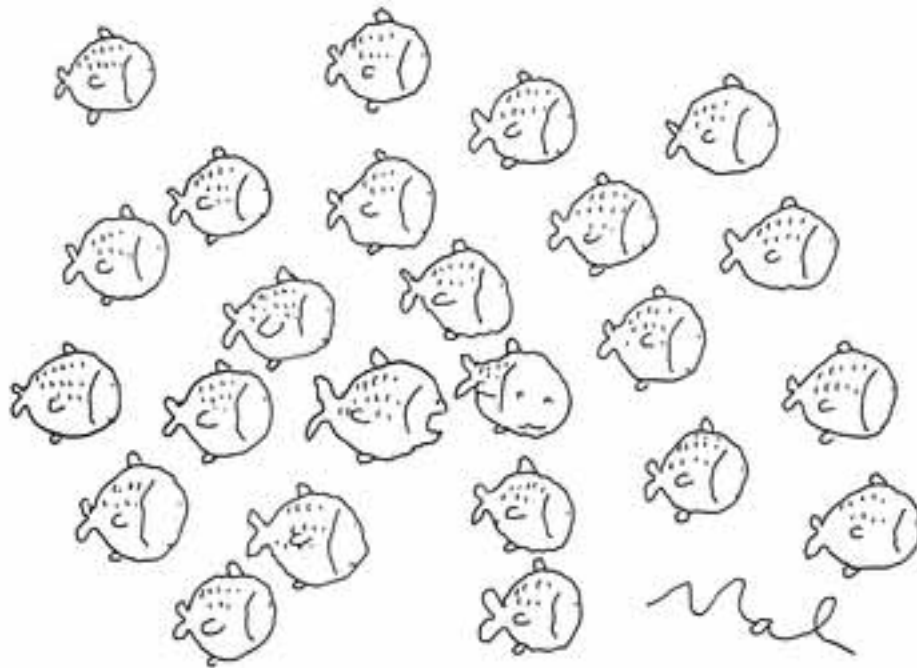


"Oh, boy, what a cutie! If I were twenty years younger, wouldn't I hop in the old car and drive out to Minneapolis and meet Mary Tyler Moore! Boy, oh, boy, what a cutie!"



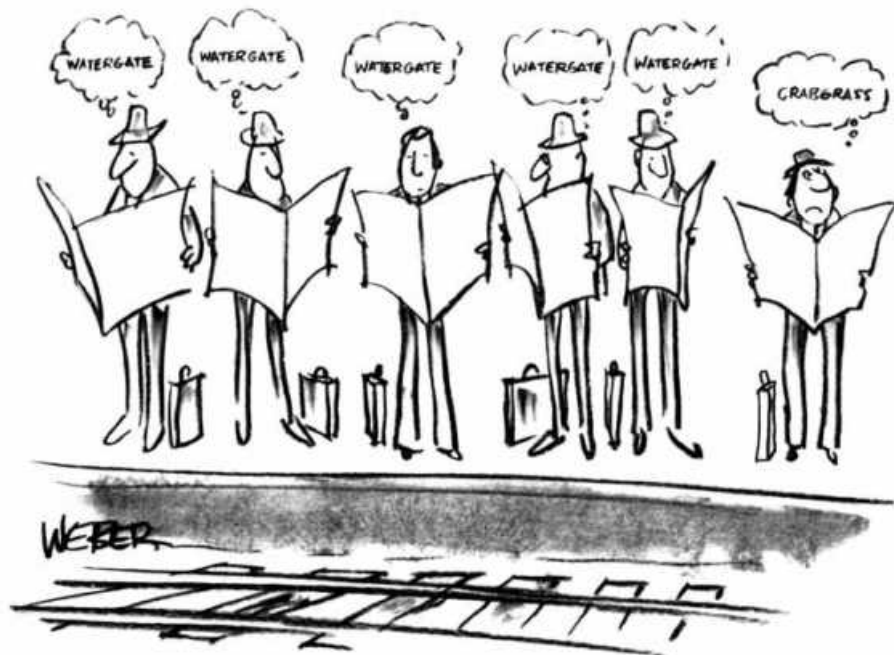


“De-access!”



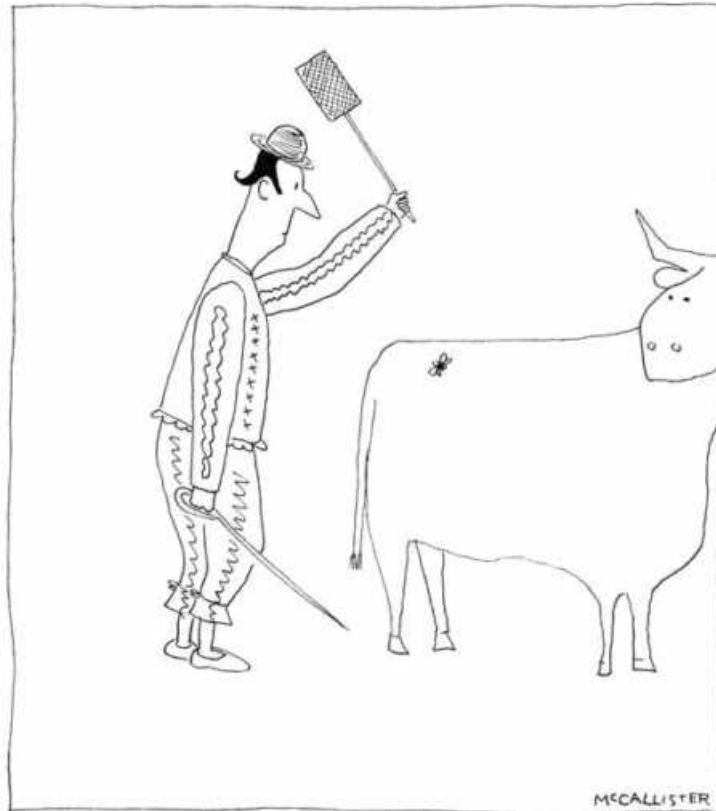
"By the way, whose territorial waters are we in now?"







"So cut foreign aid forty bucks!"





"Gee, he could be my great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather!"





"Do you mind? I'm forming an opinion!"



“But how can I be sure it’s not just for my money?”





“Hey, Mom, look! Twelve thousand seven hundred and sixty-six feet above sea level!”



“And this is Mr. Kolkov, who . . . Heavens, Mr. Kolkov, I’ve forgotten what’s interesting about you!”



"Buggee to bug: Off to the flicks. Back at eleven."

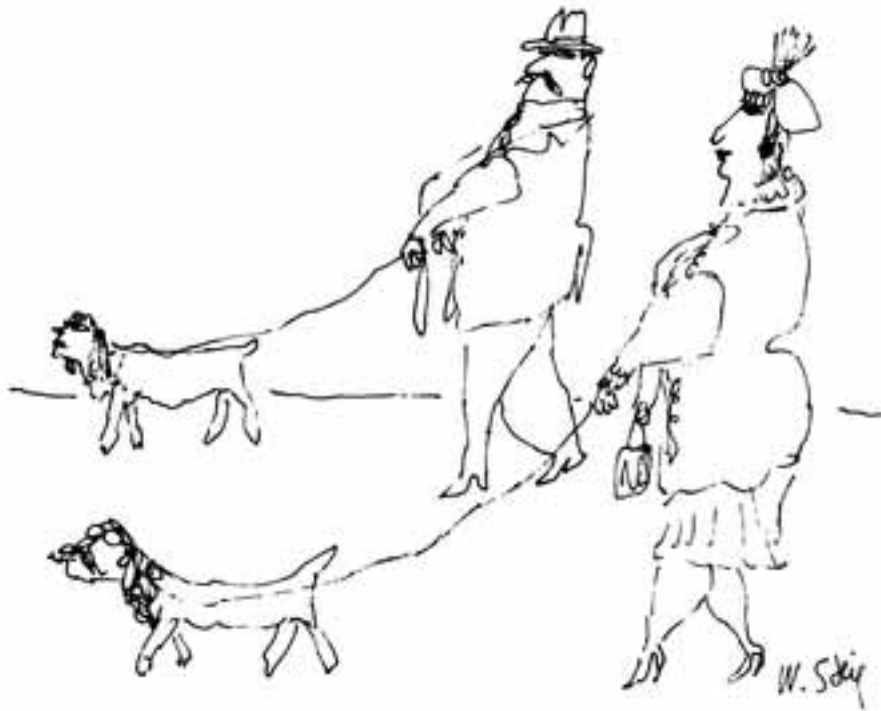


"And that goes for your bumper sticker, too!"



"Your work is fine, Perkins. It's your aftershave I can't stand."







"He's linked, but not tainted."



"No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main; if a clod be washed away by the sea, Europe is the less, as well as if a promontory were, as well as if a manor of thy friends or of thine own were; any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind; and therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee."

"Friend, you sure said a mouthful!"



"No, Dad, I don't want to toss the old pill around."







“When I predict famine, we get famine. When I predict war, we get war. When I predict victory, we get victory. But when I predict sunshine, we get rain.”



"To Bobby Riggs!"



*“As a favor to an old pal, Ted, what
the hell does ‘interface’ mean?”*





“Jeepers creepers, where’d you get those peepers?”



“Now, this, Mr. Kingsley, is Paul Klee. In Klee you see everything one looks for in modern art: rapid capital growth, sound long-term prospects, and excellent relative liquidity.”



“But suppose all of Washington decides to return to private life?”



*"I must know, Cynthia. Do you really care about our relationship
or are you just trying to work up an article for 'Ms.'?"*



New York Landmarks Updated



*“Bryson’s not a Nixon man, but then he wasn’t a Johnson man,
a Kennedy man, an Eisenhower man, a Truman man,
or a Roosevelt man, either.”*





*"I say the children have all left home now
and you can move back in any time."*





"Come July, it will have been a twenty-five-year honeymoon."





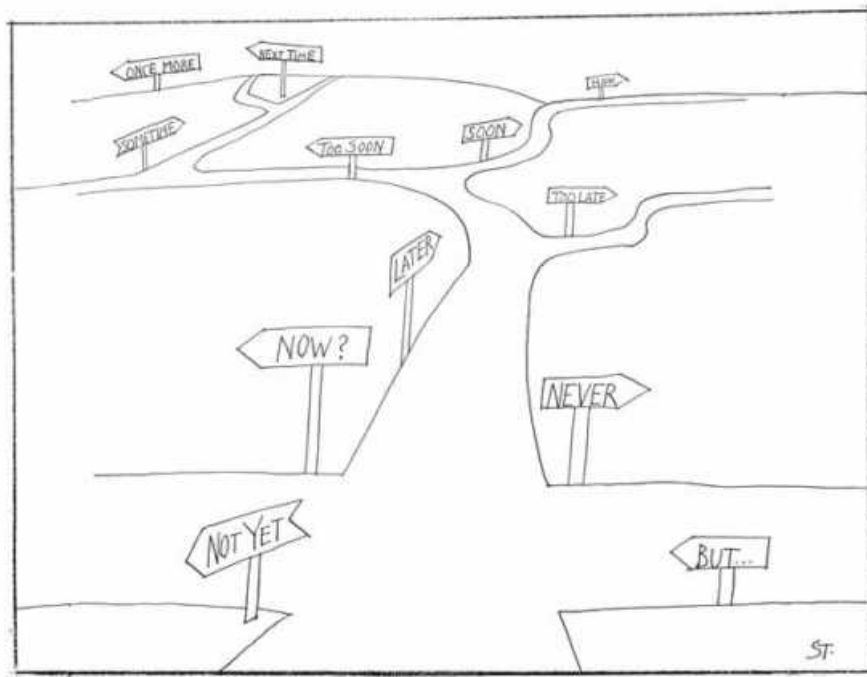
"I think,"

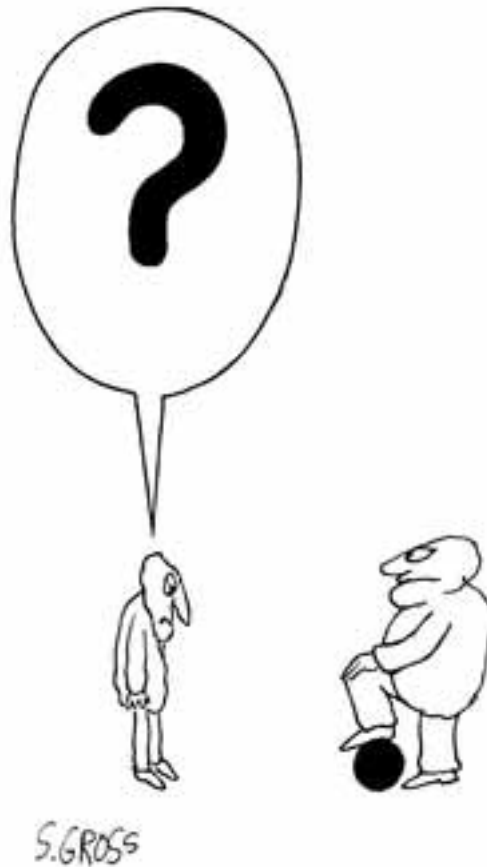
"therefore I am."

"I think."



“Uncle Virgil, we’re considering having you Astro-Turfed.”









“O. K., Cronkite! Lay it on me!”



“What’s up? That’s Harv Fliedner’s ex-wife Doris’s car, and that’s Harv, but those aren’t Harv’s kids, and they aren’t Jenny Beckworth’s, and that isn’t Jenny, but that’s Jenny’s dog, Mitra.”



"I didn't say the prices were tapering off. I said the increases were tapering off."



*"I do feel, Freddie, that our bloody scandal
is a bit more human and appealing than their bloody scandal."*



“ ‘Wild Kingdom’— pretty tame. ‘Revenge of the Mole People’— small bore. ‘World of Disney’—Mickey Mouse. ‘Mystery Theatre’— the butler did it. ‘Lawrence Welk’—flat. ‘Court Music of the Fourteenth Century’— next case. ‘Estrellas de Buenos Aires’— South America, take it away.”



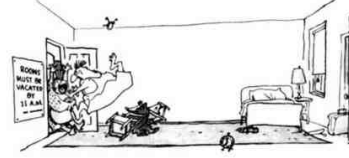
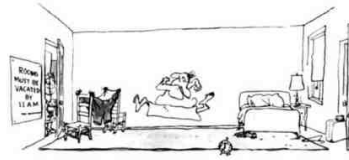
“Even in a think tank, Glebov, nobody likes a smart aleck.”

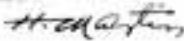


“Non!”



"I think I'll make a motion that we adjourn."





"You notice how he's quoting the 'Times' more and the Bible less?"



*"I'll give you something that four out of five doctors
recommend, and we'll see what happens."*





"His knowledge is doubling every ten years, and it's making him jumpy."



*"Just drinks, buffet, and then, at eight o'clock,
we'll gavel-to-gavel."*



“What with rampant inflation, the new pragmatism, and the breakdown of traditional values, I find myself ringing only once these days.”





"Come on, Doug. Tell the FitzSimmonses how the Wankel works."



"It's from a secret admirer."



“\$17.23. Roger!”



*“All that political paranoia you helped me get rid of, Doctor—
what do I do now that it turns out I was right?”*



“That’s Quiet Quiet Bailey, our school librarian.”



“Welcome aboard. This is your captain, Margaret Williamson, speaking.”



*"Hubris is a gift. Either you have
it or you don't."*



*"At last! A made-for-TV movie that looked
like a made-for-movies movie!"*





“Dickie, I hardly recognized you! You’ve changed your format.”



“Adult means ‘dirty.’”



"The wages are excellent, the fringe benefits are generous, and the people are extremely pleasant. No, I don't find it at all Kafkaesque."



"We thank thee, Lord, for this instant coffee, this Redi-Quick Cocoa, this one-minute oatmeal, and the pop-up waffles. In haste, amen."



Unexpected visitor.





“Gotcha!”



"I said, 'Never mind!'"



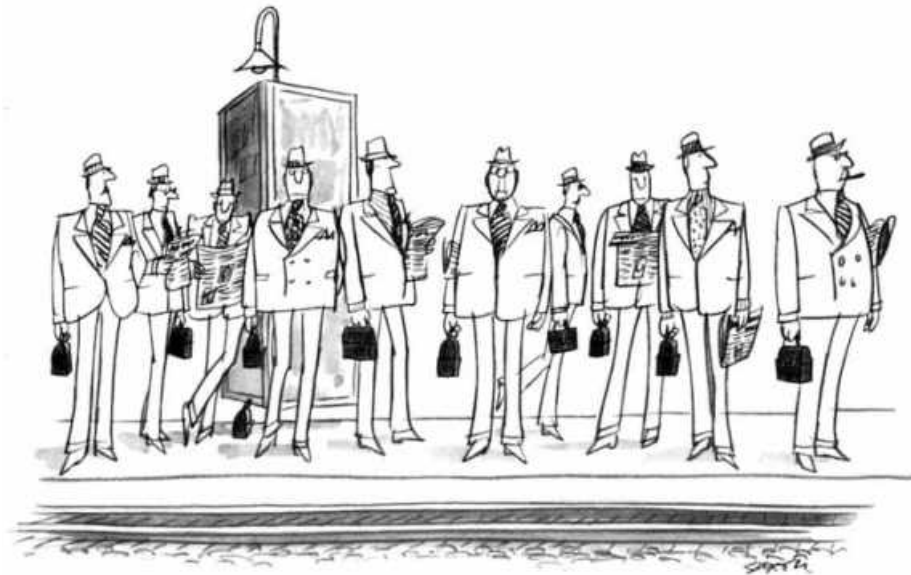
*“There’s something I must tell you, Herbie. It’s not you I’m
in love with, it’s your cute little car.”*



"I don't mind you saying I'm quite an interesting person once you get to know me."









*"If you ask me, this thing is going
to get a whole lot worse before it gets better."*



"Oh dear, I'm afraid we haven't formed any opinions on national affairs yet. We've only been married a month."





"Now engage in affectionate horseplay."



“Listen! Do you hear Burt Bacharach music?”



"I didn't bring you to the mountains to make trouble!"



“You know what’s really going on in America? What’s really going on in America is I’m going to have another drink.”



"I'm sorry, sir—we can't serve you. You're too fat already."





"At this point in time, dinner is served."



"Hadn't you best drop in?"



*“Dear Lord! Why don’t my ball-point
pens ever work?”*



*"In all fairness, I demand that you toss
out an extreme right-winger as well."*



“What do you want to be when you grow up?”

“A sub-systems communications engineer in synchronous-satellite development, establishing module design and defining internal-external interface requirements and performing breadboard and flight-hardware tests.”



"Now, here's a new group on a real small label, and I'm gonna lay it on you strictly 'cause I dig it."



*“The truth is, Linda, that I’ve recovered
from future shock and you haven’t.”*



"We found the most marvellous little place where they sell gasoline."



“Oh, good Lord, no! It was just a primal scream.”



"Well, that sure puts a dent in a ten-dollar bill!"



“Like the Rolls-Royce Silver Cloud, she’s got four fully rotating wheels; like the Jag XKE, she carries a transparent windshield; like the Cadillac Eldorado custom cabriolet, she comes with a precision swivel rearview mirror; and like the Mercedes 300 SEL, she has a dash gauge indicating the fuel-supply level at all times.”





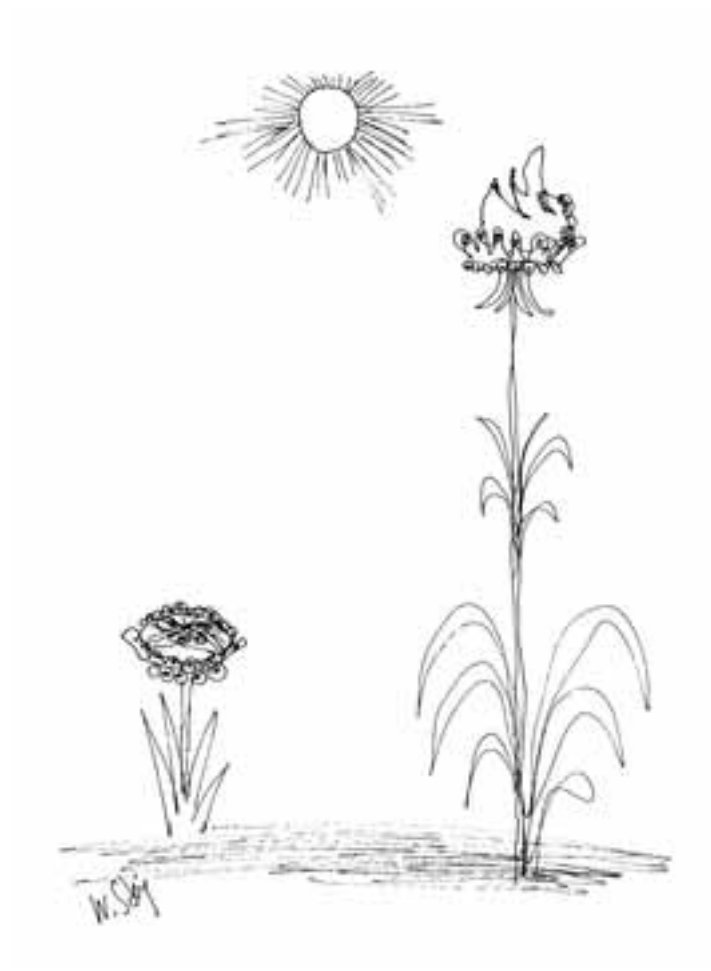
"This is where it was at, Helen, but it must be at some other place now."



"I'll have a hot dog and a slice of Mom's apple pie."

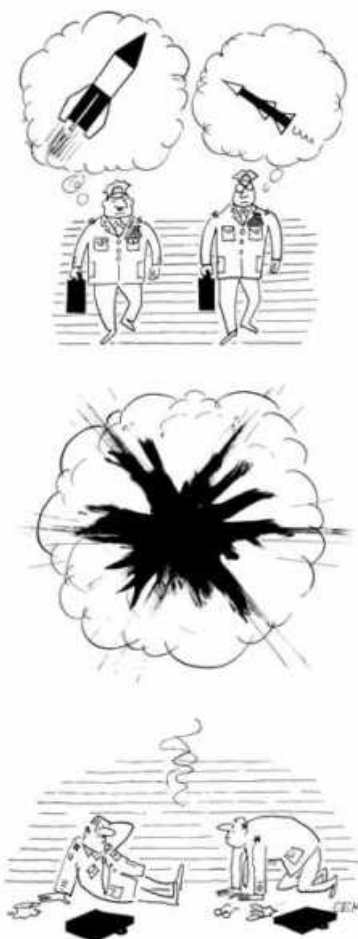


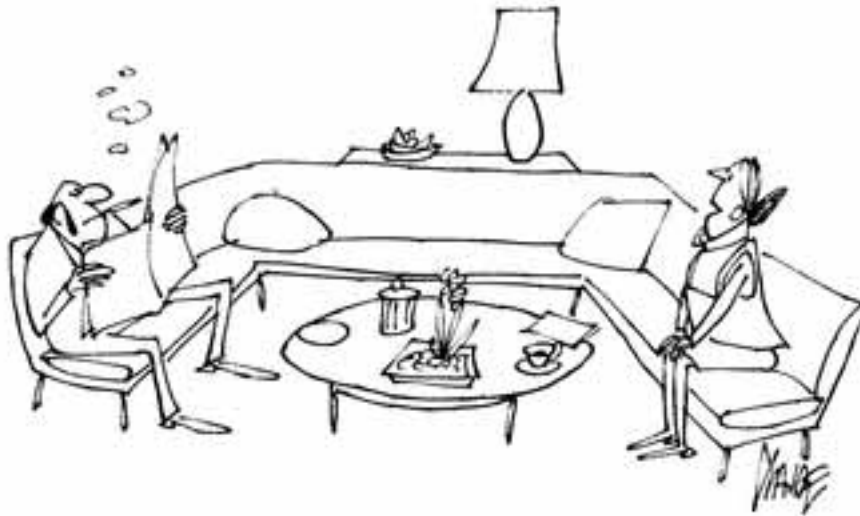
"Gee, Mr. Carlson, aren't you going to join our block-party sweep-in?"



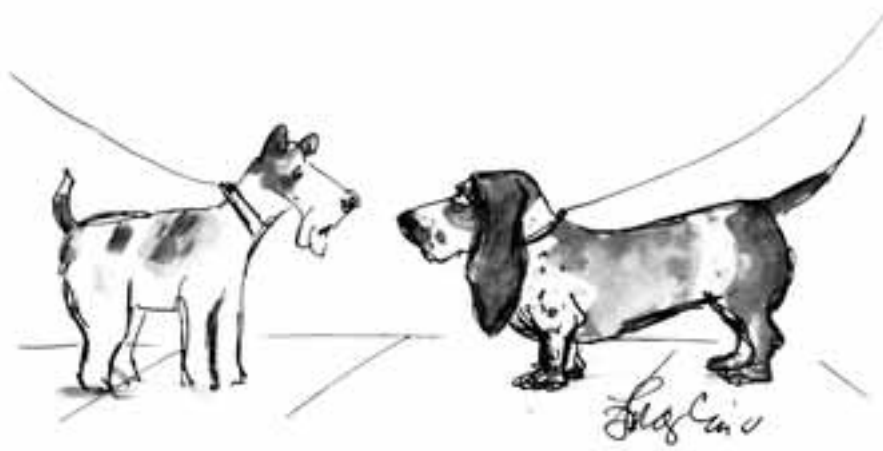


"Oh, it's just a—you know—étude."





"Your vibes used to carry, Harry."



"I only growled at you because you looked as if you were going to growl at me. I'm sorry. I didn't realize I'd become so paranoid."



"Remember the Alamo!"



*"I'm sorry, my son, but I'm afraid we Wasps have
no tribal wisdom to pass on."*







*"I'm sure you're an excellent bureaucrat, but we're looking
for someone a little more faceless."*



"I never met a woman I didn't like."



“Would I lie to you, dear? If I tell you it’s lousy, it’s lousy.”



*"I never send cards, except to a few nuts
who make a fuss if I don't."*



“Harvey, do we have a game plan?”



"I'm very interested in sex education. What would you recommend?"





“Bessie, it’s them—the Bloomingdale couple.”





It Always Rains on Our Anniversary

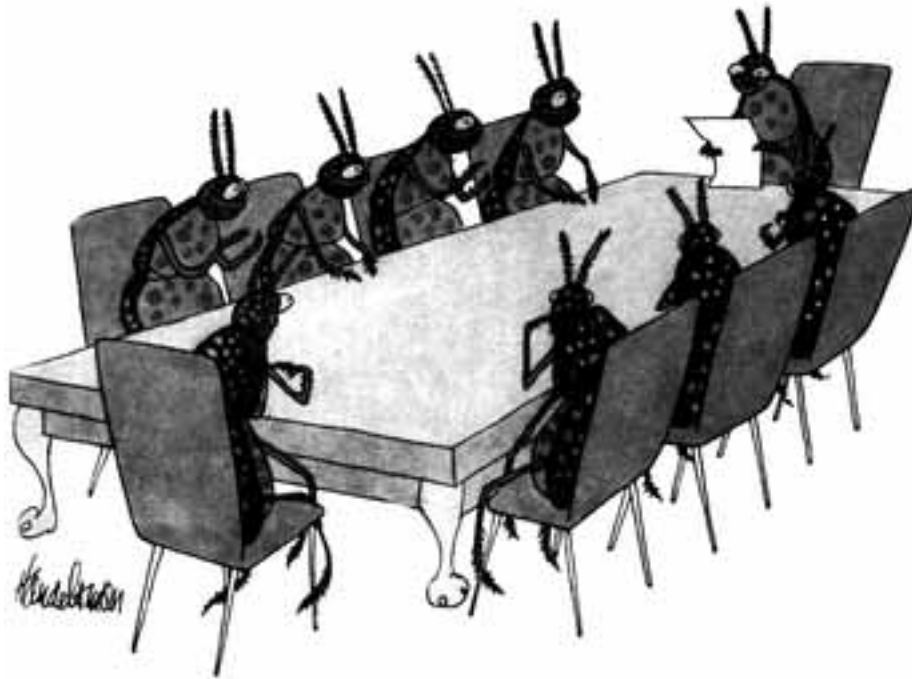


“And now, in lieu of C.B.S.’s instant analysis, I give you mine.”





“Well, he didn’t come right out and ask me to marry him, but he sure talked a lot about preserving America’s one-family-farm system.”



“These figures are only approximate, but it seems clear that we went over the top in the first quarter, with crop damage far beyond our expectations.”



*“Vitamin C! Gee, Tyler, didn’t you know
everybody’s doing Vitamin E?”*





"I misdrank myself."



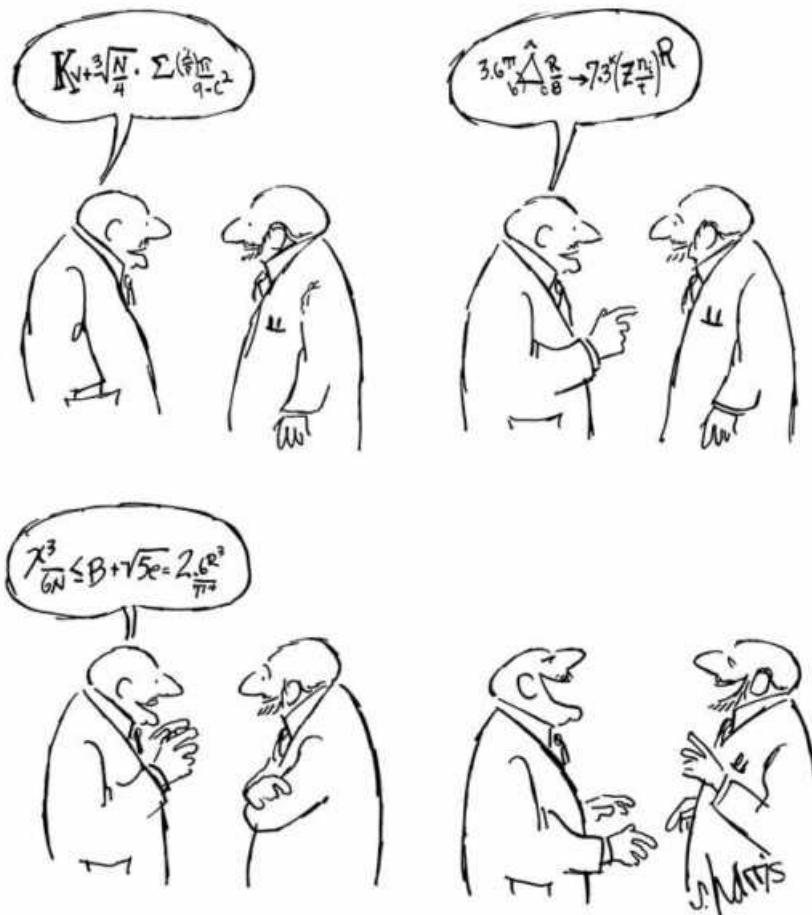
"Cheese!"



"And when I've needed positive feedback you've always been there."



"It seems only yesterday they were giving away crystal stemware."





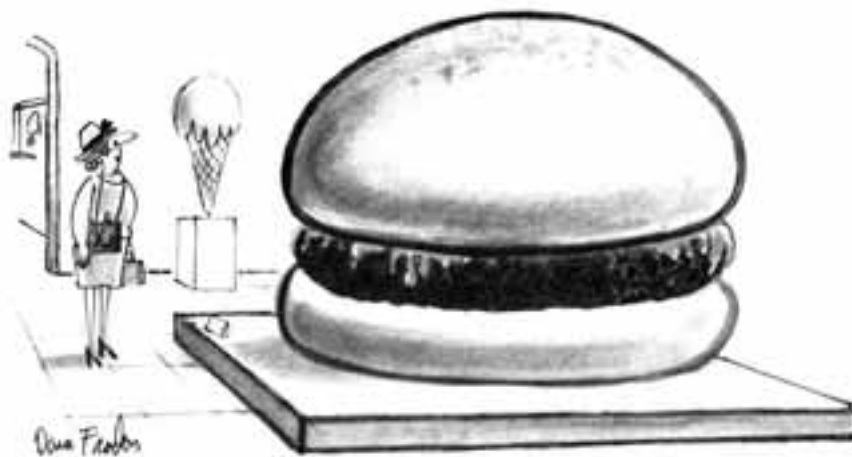
*"Is that the only thing you can say about the whole
god-awful mess—Howard Baker's cute?"*



“Which should I be worrying about? The wholesale price index, the consumer price index, or the industrial price index?”



“Curse Con Edison! Another brownout!”



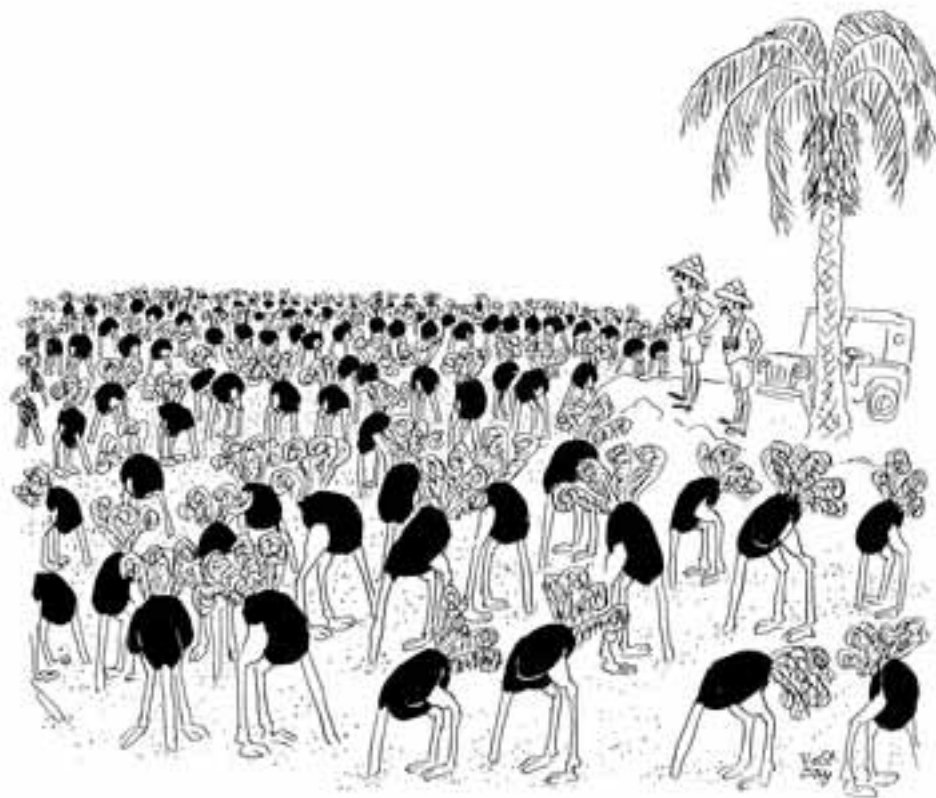
*“You deserve a break today,
So get up and get away
To McDonald’s . . .”*



*"Lacking a sense of responsibility has, I believe,
heightened all my other senses."*



“What does it matter if he wears a ponytail, as long as he swiftly completes his appointed rounds?”



"Ah, the supreme cop-out!"



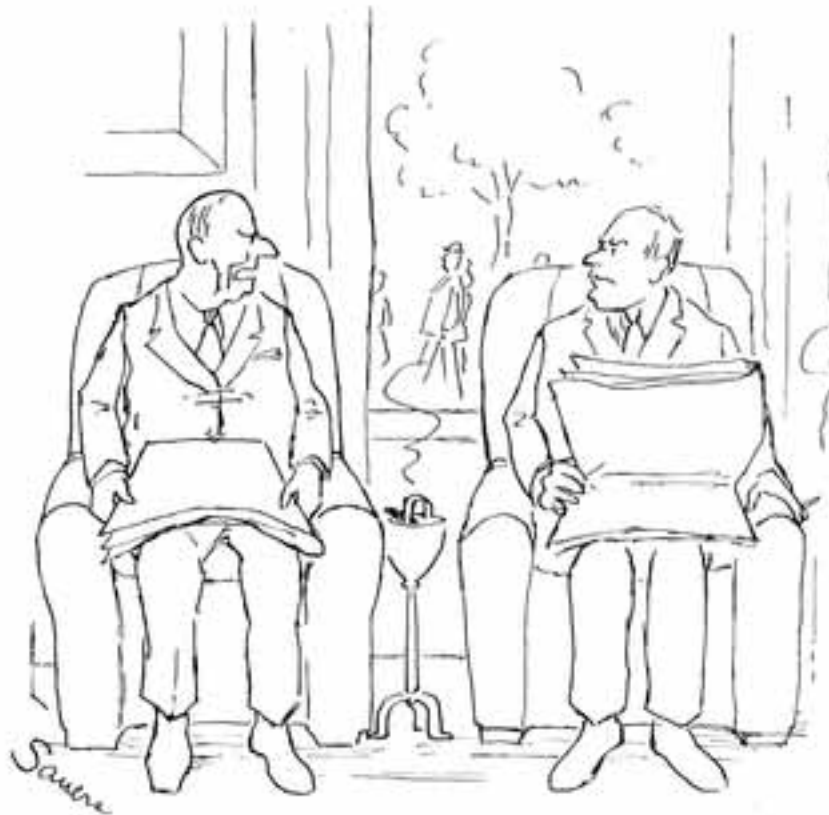
“If you listen carefully, you can hear the ocean.”





"I know you're busy, dear, but I had to call you. Guess what. The radishes are up!"





"I did not echo your sentiments. You echoed my sentiments!"



*"Isn't that something? Enough news to go
around the clock, non-stop, forever."*



George Price (7/23/1973)

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“Remember ‘Why Johnny Can’t Read’? Well, I’m Johnny.”



“O.K., Fellini, split.”



"Good, but not finger-lickin' good."

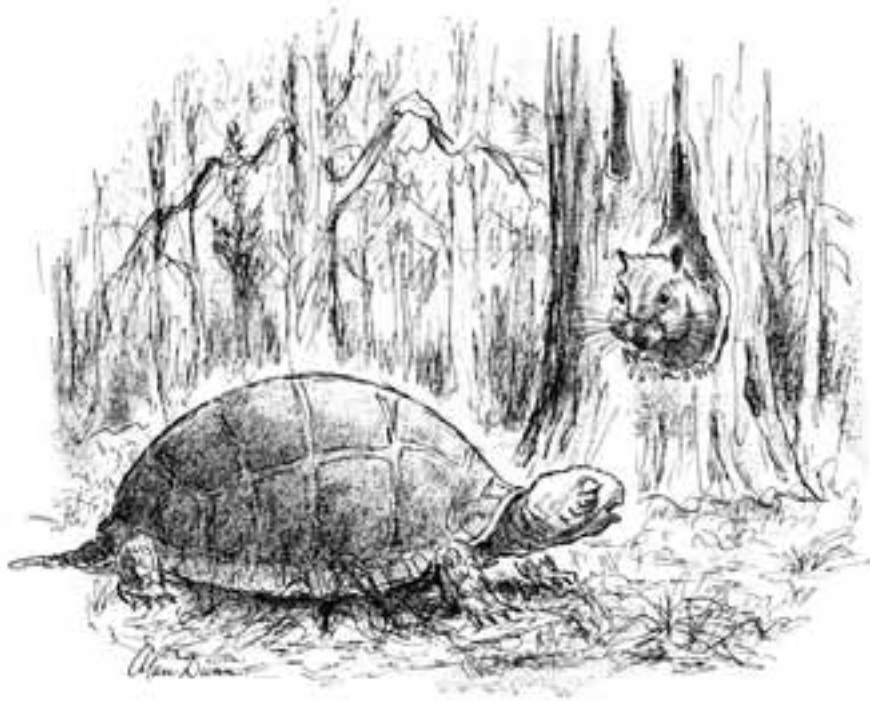




*"It's never occurred to you, I suppose, that they
might have been done by a cave-woman."*



"Would you see to old Peterson? He's in the philodendron again."



"Holy cow, what a night! Hailstones!"



“The gods are larky tonight.”



"Bye, dear. Have a kooky day."





"Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors"? I don't know. I wish He would modify His position on that a little."



"You should be ashamed of yourself, sitting there so sexy and everything, while people all over the world are starving and living in slums and things like that."



“By George, the big bands are coming back!”





"I don't recall your being upset by any other Supreme Court decisions."



“Aside from your three-dollar lottery ticket, have you any collateral, Mr. Shelton?”



*"I mean, I knew the system was into manipulation, but
manipulating the Top Forty! Too much!"*



"It's a nice little retreat in the Adirondacks where the local power company has kilowatts running out of its ears."





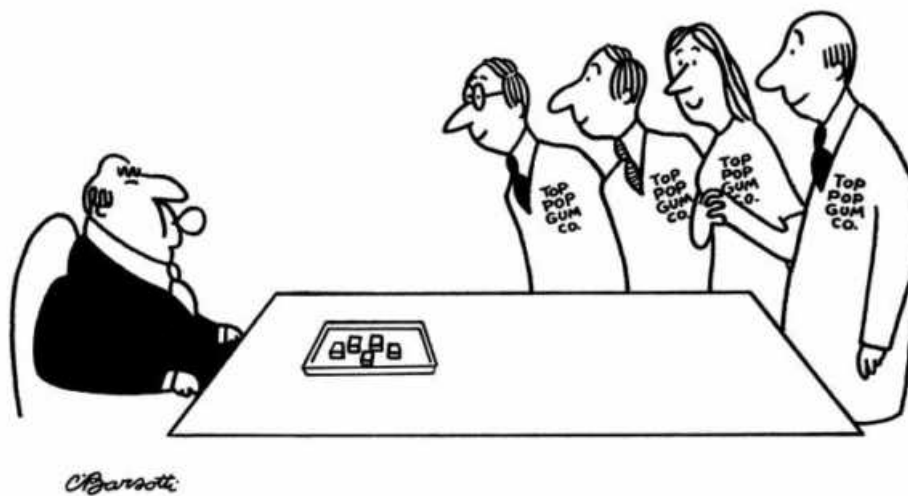
*“Feet go ‘Clumph, clumph, clumph,’ but wheel go
‘Ruddleduruddleduruddleduruddledu.’”*

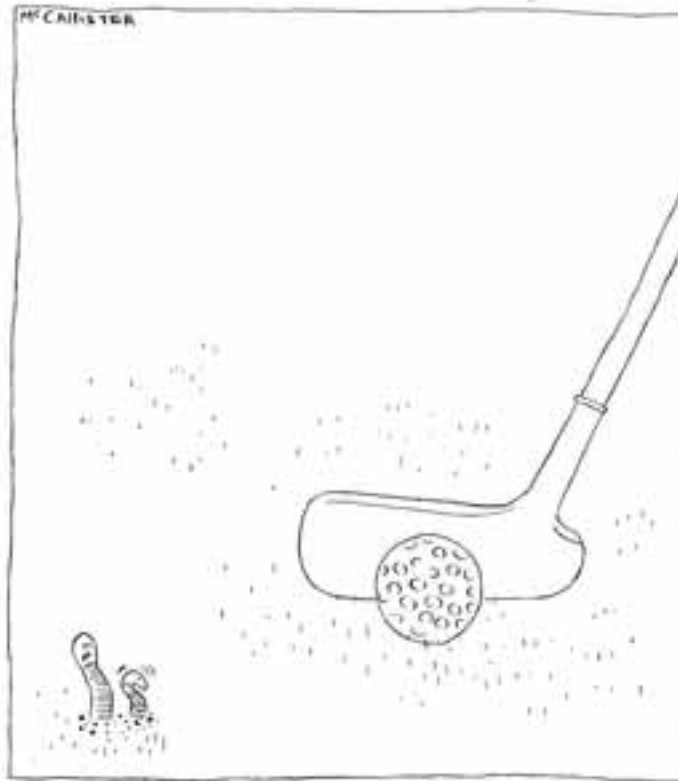


*"You know, Mother, you could be waiting
for a ship that may never come in."*



"What about our tickets for 'The Sunshine Boys'?"





“Stop wiggling, son, and let the man concentrate.”



*"Let me see . . . What do I envy you? I envy you
your taste, your roses, your husband."*



*"What can you recommend that's low in fat, high
in protein, and fit for a king?"*



*"I'm a lawyer, damn it, and there's nothing
wrong with being a lawyer, right?"*



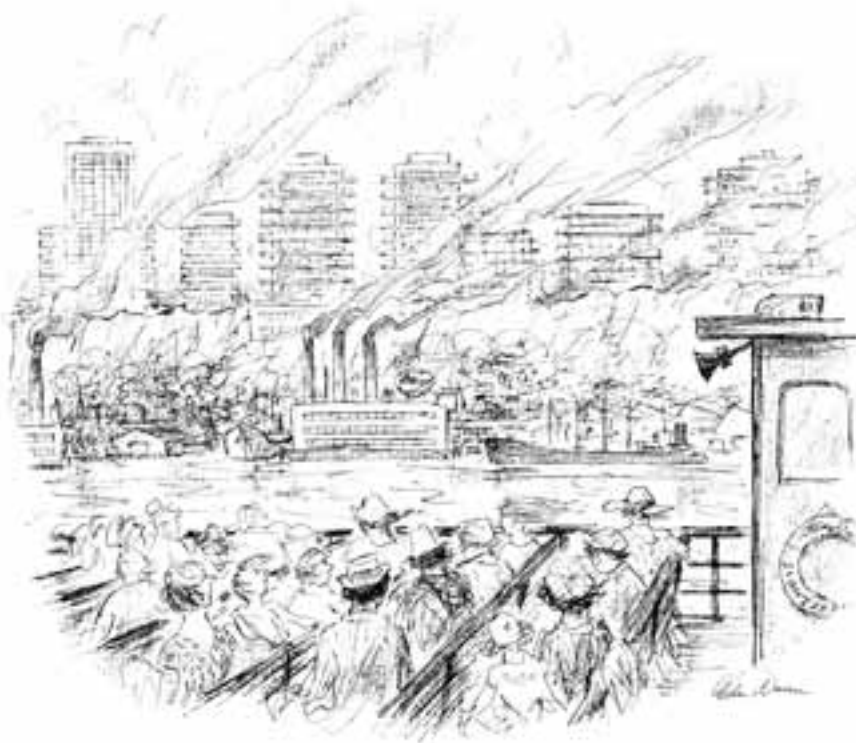
“Well, I think he’s great. He’s improved building security dramatically, and at Christmas he’s delighted with a banana.”





"One too many, please."



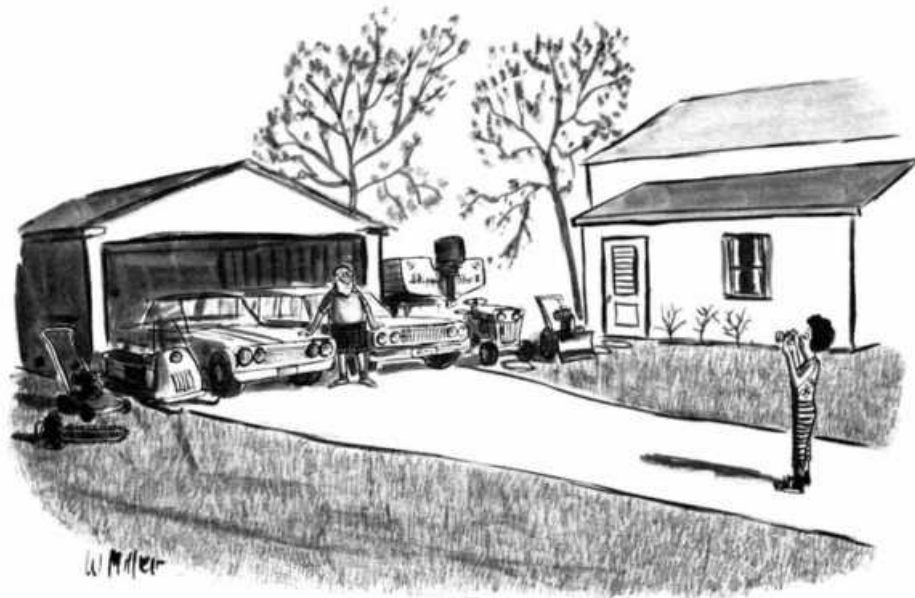


*“And now, on your right, one of nature’s wonders—
the famed Palisades of New Jersey.”*





"I understand that Carruthers there has already got the old heave-ho from several adult communities."





“Well, whatever it is we change into, it can’t come soon enough for me.”



“Don’t let the brownstone and the trust funds fool you. They’re just as unhappy as we are.”



“Some DAAAAAAAY my prince will come . . .”



"We'll be happy to put you on file, Mr. Bannister, but we don't have anything for an underling at the moment."



"He's writing a novel. Anything to get out of mowing the lawn."





“And you may tell the Gallup people that, as an American citizen, there is nothing I will not tolerate.”



"If you're adamant about avoiding tourists, I can recommend a wonderful interest-packed week in Wheeling, West Virginia."



*"I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And all I want is the down payment on the ship I am buying,
And easy credit, and the seagulls crying."*



“For God’s sake! Pick up your own damn money!”



"How does 'Rupert the Fearless' grab you?"



"Happy?"



"Aren't you glad we occurred in the same time frame?"



*“Well, we’re back. We zoomed like hell through Provence, but
the dollar caught up with us at Marseilles.”*





"The following show is brought to you almost live."



"Hi! I'm Millard K. Gerber. My thing is people."



"Harold is one of the soft spots in the economy."



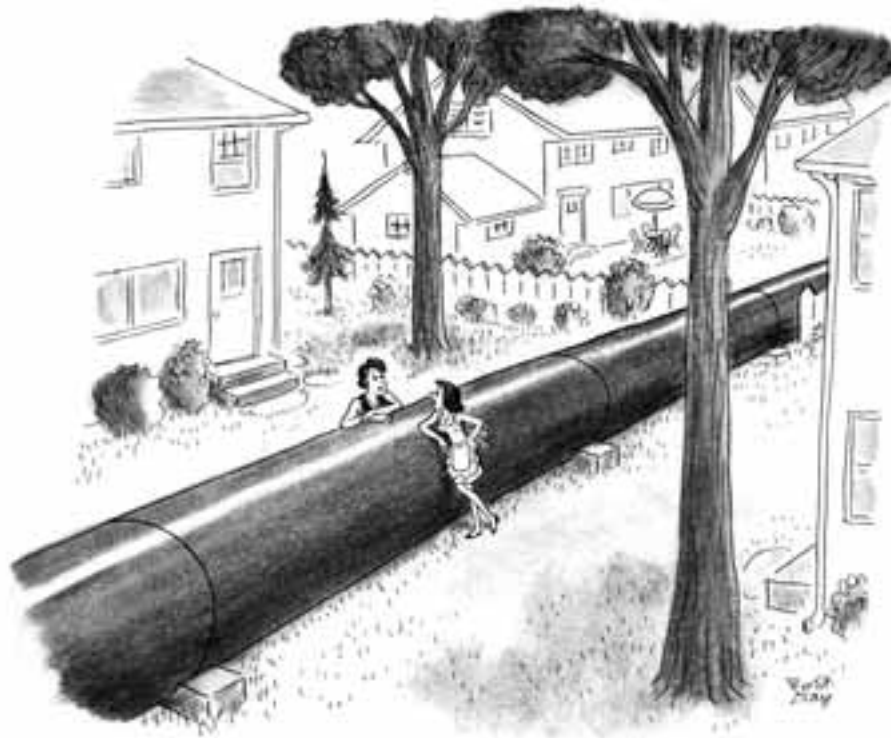


*“Come to think of it, the poster only said
‘Free Concert,’ not ‘Free Rock Concert.’”*



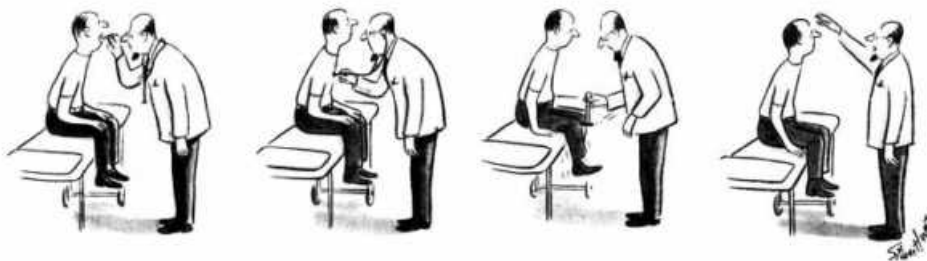
“Now, if I were Nixon, here’s what I’d do.”





Robert J. Day (8/13/1973)

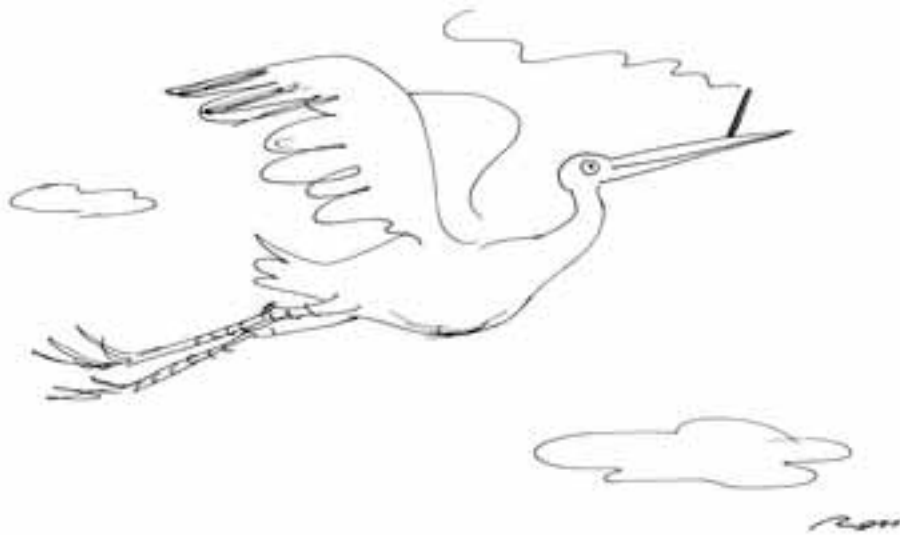
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*"I hereby pronounce
you Mr. Average
Joe."*



*“He’s tender and thoughtful, he shares the chores, he remembers
all those special dates, and he sees both sides of everything.
Unfortunately, he’s a creep.”*





"How come you do me like you do do do do?"



“Well, hello, what do we have here?”

“Why, it’s a book entitled ‘How to Be Your Own Best Friend.’”

“I hardly think that we need spend four-ninety-five on that.”

“A wise economy. How about a drink to celebrate it?”

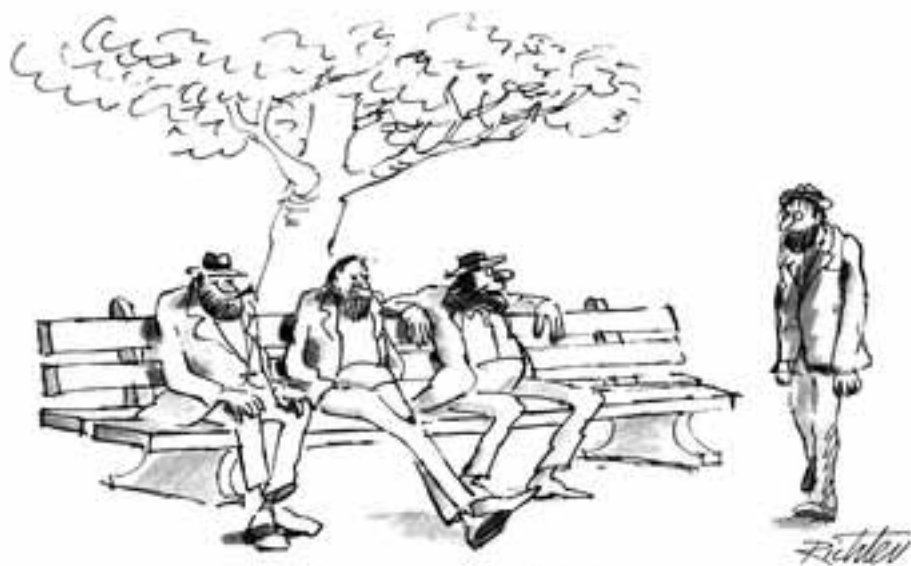
“Indeed, sir, a most welcome suggestion.”



"How about supper in the tub tonight, Hon?"



“Clark! I called you in here because you’re an ordinary citizen. It says right here that ordinary citizens are using too much fuel, power, and water.”



"And here comes Phase IV now."

Ed Fisher (8/20/1973)



"I've been fired, Mr. Durslag, but you have a nose like a potato."



*“Hi, guys. Quincy Fellows—a Pisces into domestic wines,
martial arts, and the parasensory phenomena.”*



“My boy, Grand-père is not the one to ask about such things. I have lived eighty-seven peaceful and happy years in Montoire-sur-le-Loir without the past anterior verb form.”



"It's too obscene for Georgia and not obscene enough for New York."



“Good morning, Morning.”



"Nothing for me, thanks. I'm a hand puppet."



"It seems just yesterday we were the Pepsi generation."



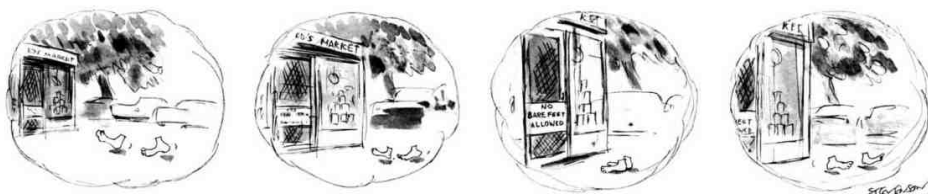
"This is your anchorman, John Moore, saying, 'That's all there is. There is no more.' Until tomorrow at the same time, when there will be more."





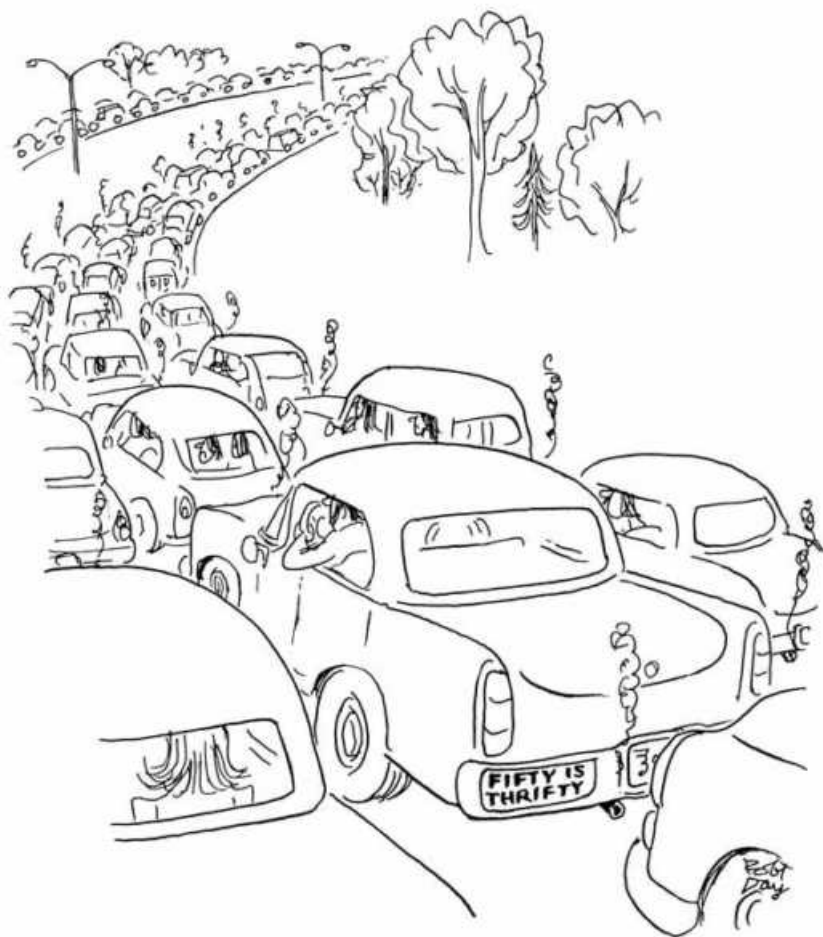
*"I could swear I smell coffee
brewing!"*

*"I could swear I smell coffee
brewing!" What a great idea
for a commercial!"*





"Well, that's not 'only' enough to suit me."





"Painting, Mrs. Hooper, is my life."



"A slice of apple pie, a cup of coffee, and a little mother love."



“Mr. Prentice is not your father. Alex Binstler is not your brother. The anxiety you feel is not genuine. Dr. Froelich will return from vacation September 15th. Hang on.”



"Miss Adams, take a ukase."



"Whistle, you dumb bastard!"





"Let's face it, Fred. You and I are not exactly apostles of change."



"If you want to talk, why don't you call up Long John Nebel?"



"You know what, Bailey? These are the happiest years of our lives."



"We were thinking more along the lines of a bather by Renoir or Degas."



*“Take no notice of Milton. He’s doing
some research for that damn book of his.”*



"And don't think I'm just signing up for defense, Buster."



“‘We’ll put it in the hopper, we’ll put it in the hopper.’ Do you realize how many things we’ve got in that hopper already?”



“You must meet Mr. Mapes. He’s being audited, too.”



*“And in the western section I’ve just put in another
six hundred acres of Hamburger Helper.”*



"I now pronounce you man and wife. Have a nice day."



“Jonathan, when did you start saying ‘Mark my words’?”



“Good girl.”



“And how, you may ask, is such an offer possible?”



"I'm living the American Dream. You know—lovely home, swell wife, proper clubs, kooky kids, expensive cars, dynamite portfolio, and all that. There's just one thing missing. Miss Brosner, would you help me make that dream complete?"





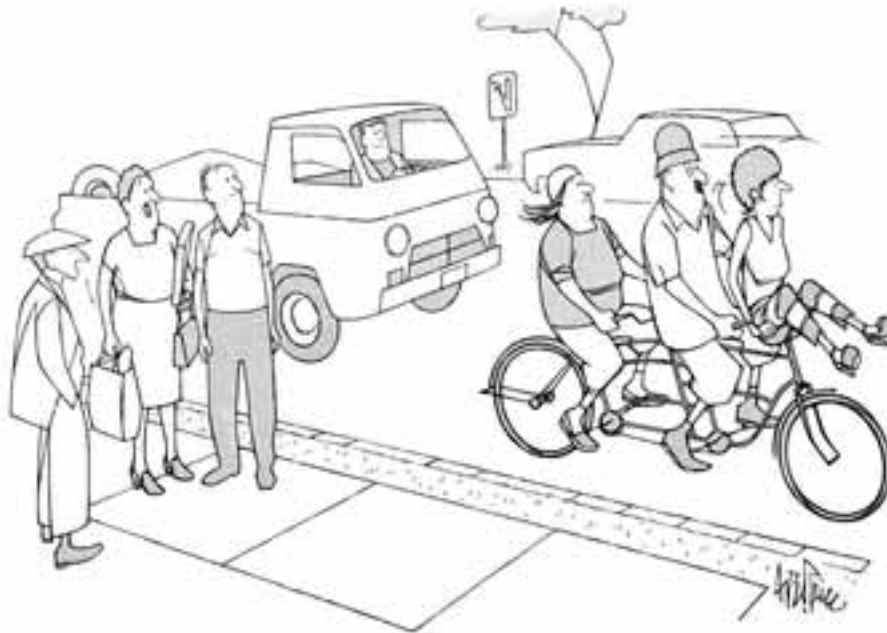
“Miss Lawler, at the end of next month I am retiring. Please inform the board of directors and the company retirement fund of this decision. Also, send yourself a dozen red roses. Card to read: To Miss Lawler—Sincerest thanks for twenty years of devoted service. Affectionately, Frank W.”



"To tell the truth, we're darn lucky we can be in business at all."



"How come you never go into seclusion, Larry?"



"I understand they're a ménage à trois."



“You say we track well together. Is that anything like love?”



*"I don't read the papers. My wife tells me
everything before it happens."*



"Taxi!"



"And now, said the spider to the fly, let's talk business."





“Commander Collins reporting, sir. Let the debriefing begin.”





“Paul’s got an article in the magazine section, Ann’s book is reviewed by Dick, Buddy has a short piece on the Op-Ed page, Roy has something in the travel section, there’s an essay by Norman on Matthew’s new movie, and a letter on endangered species by your mother.”

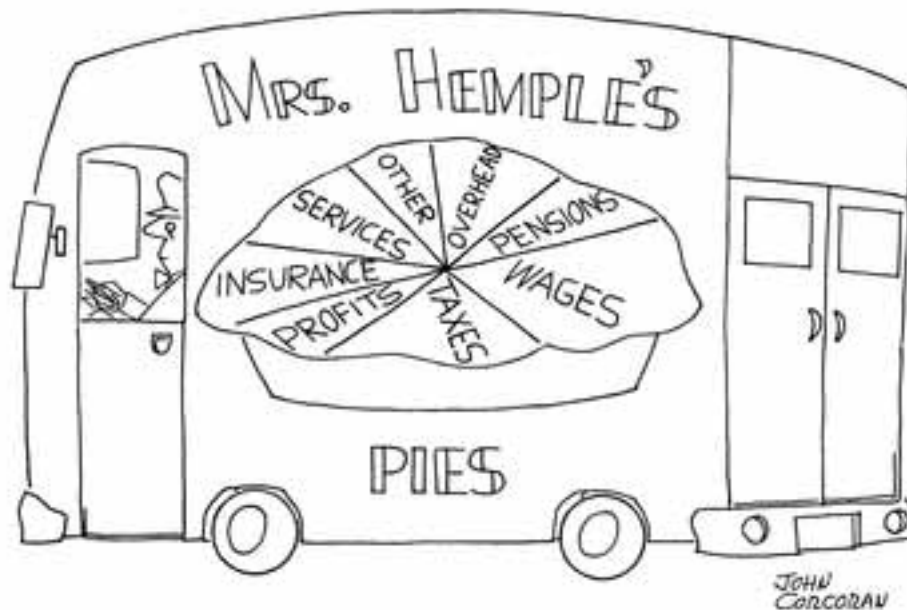


"No, Randy, you're not No. 1. But you are in my top ten."





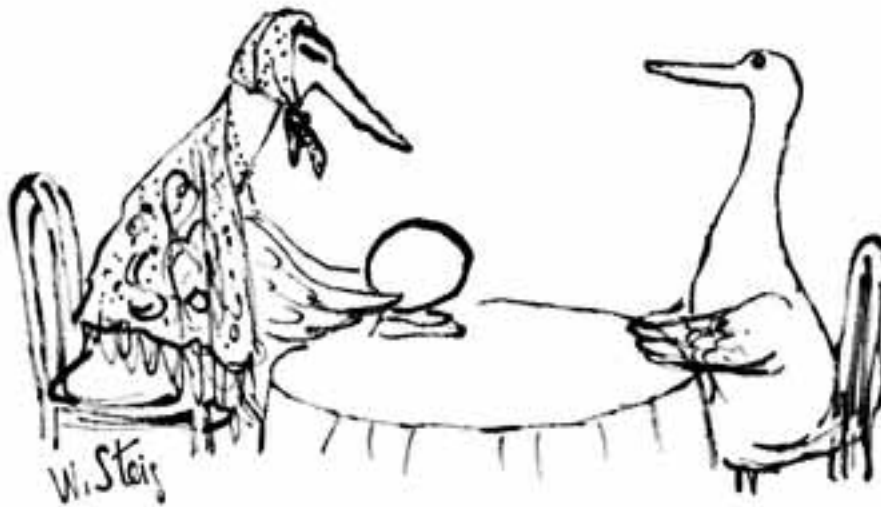
I'm Just a Layman





"I'll take that lamp, pal."





A SHORT HISTORY OF THE "SPITBALL" (1 OF 2)



From Chadwick's "The Art of Pitching," 1885

INTRODUCTION

Despite the recent hubbub over the possible use of illicit pitches in major-league baseball, the spitball is as American as apple pie. The sneaky application of foreign substances to the ball is a tradition that goes back to the time of Abner Doubleday himself.

SLADE'S EXPULSION

One of the most blatant users of the loaded ball was Ernest (Slimy) Slade, of the Newburyport Falcons. Slade had a no-hitter going in August, 1914, when, at the top of the eighth, the suspicious ump "called in" the ball. A careful examination of the ball revealed:

- 4 oz. juice—Red Man Chewing Tobacco
 - 2 lbs. Pinaud's Hair Dressing—lilac
 - 1 jigger Southern Comfort
 - 4 sticks Wrigley's Spearmint
 - 8 grams French-fried potatoes
 - A mixture of sand, gravel, ketchup, mustard, relish, and shale
- Slade was fined twenty-five dollars, and sent to Needham.



Honest John displays dry ball

HONEST JOHN'S STRATEGY

J. P. (Honest John) Truckhauser achieved a fine strike-out record by the simple method of assuring opposing batters that everything was on the up-and-up. With the count at three and two, Truckhauser would call for a bath towel, and conspicuously dry off the ball. He would then walk down to the batter and show him the ball. "So dry," Truckhauser would murmur. "Like dust." He would offer it to the batter for examination; then he would return to the mound and hold the ball in the air, calling, "Anybody want to see a really dry ball? I never seen anything so dry! I think it's gonna fall apart!" When the pitch came, the batter invariably struck out.



Slade

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE "SPITBALL" (2 OF 2)



Lucius (Lefty) Lundgren, 1878
(X marks the appleauce)

BACK TO YESTERYEAR

Lucius (Lefty) Lundgren, who pitched in the eighteen-seventies, is believed to be the first man caught "potting something on the ball." Lundgren concealed a dollop of appleauce in his beard, then touched the ball to his chin thoughtfully before each pitch, and struck out four men in a row each inning. (It used to be four.)



Left to right: popcorn, hat, Commissioner, baseball (note arrow), White Oaks

THE COMMISSIONER PITCH

This sensational pitch was developed by Skinny Ruger in 1924. It started out as a slow curve, hopped twice, then veered off just short of the plate, sailed over the dugout to the Baseball Commissioner's box, and came to rest in the breast pocket of the Commissioner, right next to the White Oaks. The Commissioner announced that a ruling on the unusual pitch would be made at some future time.



Crowd leaving ballpark as Gerhardt begins windup.

GERHARDT'S NAUSEA BALL

To this day, no one knows precisely what it was that Dolph Gerhardt put on his special pitch; to the very end, Gerhardt protested that the ball was clean, he was being harassed, etc. Yet the effect of Gerhardt's so-called "nausea ball" was extraordinary. Batters could not hit it, and most catchers refused to try to catch it. The crowd at the ballpark sensed immediately when Gerhardt was about to throw his special ball, and would begin to leave the stands as quickly as possible. Those spectators unable to depart prior to Gerhardt's windup were invariably assailed with throbbing headaches, vomiting, dizziness, double vision, and a subsequent queasy lassitude that took the form of total apathy—if not outright hostility—toward organized baseball.

—JAMES STEVENSON



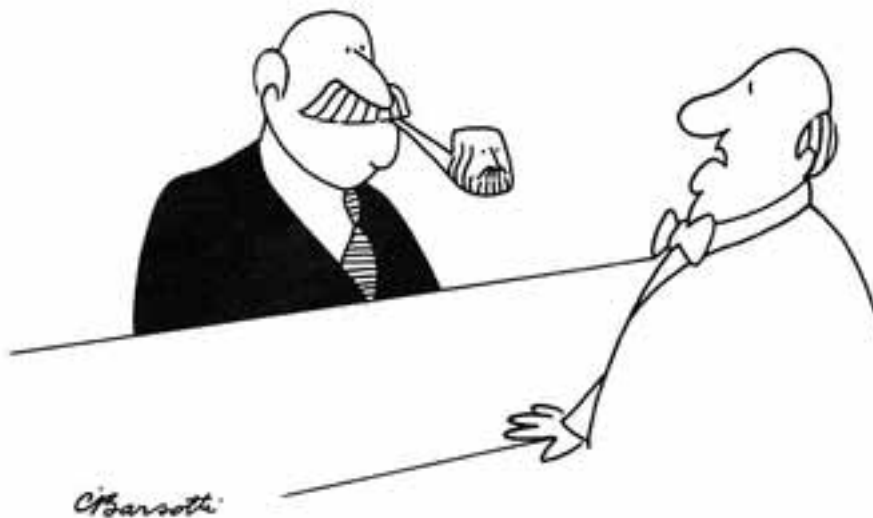
*"The Constitution is quite clear on this point,
Geoffrey. Congress shall make no law
abridging my freedom to split."*



"We now interrupt this program, because people expect TV programs to be interrupted."



“Tell you what I’m going to do. I’m going to throw in a stereo tape of the ‘Hallelujah Chorus’ from Handel’s ‘Messiah.’”



"And what will your little friend have?"



“Well, it seems I’ve outlasted you, Peterson. Here’s the damn watch.”



"How many thousand do you figure you've eaten?"



“Lock him up and throw away the key!”



"I suppose it's a relief to have the whole number behind you."



“When Teddy Roosevelt wanted a house on the water, he just went out and bought one, for God’s sake!”



"He natters. I tat."





*"It certainly was a stroke of luck our finding the Doctor
at that party, wasn't it, dear?"*







“Con Ed doesn’t mind if we use batteries, right?”



"We honked the horn at some broads."

FABLES (1 OF 2)



THE FOX AND THE MOSS

A HUNGRY FOX, seeing some Spanish moss hanging from a tree, jumped high but was unable to reach it.

"Oh, well," muttered the fox, turning away, "I didn't really want that Spanish moss. It was probably inedible."

A passing bird called, "Boy, are you lucky! Do you know what that stuff is? It's Spanish moss!"

MORAL: Useless advice is the essence of friendship.



THE DOG AND THE ACCOUNTANT

A DOG whose fleas had become unbearable sought the advice of an accountant.

"Can I claim these fleas as exemptions?" he asked.

The accountant smiled and shook his head. "Under certain conditions," he explained, "ticks can be claimed as blood relatives. Fleas, on the other hand, are considered luxuries and, far from being deductible, are actually subject to tax."

The following day, the dog had no more fleas; or he didn't declare them, which comes to the same thing.

MORAL: There can be no taxation without misrepresentation.



THE SQUIRREL AND THE SPECIALIST

A SQUIRREL in a hollow tree, suffering from acrophobia, sent for a hawk.

"I seldom make hollow-tree calls," said the hawk, "but I'm glad I did, because you'll never get well in this squalid hole. I prescribe fresh air and high altitudes—treatment to begin immediately."

"I'm feeling worse," said the squirrel.

"You're not responding well," said the hawk. "I will consult a specialist."

The hawk called another hawk, and both agreed that the squirrel's condition was hopeless. They made no bones about it.

MORAL: Hawks have to live, too, you know.

FABLES (2 OF 2)



THE FREE-LANCE NIGHTINGALE

A KING, determined to have a nightingale sing for him in the palace, had one brought in and placed in a cage.
 "Sing!" the king commanded.
 "Nightingales don't sing in captivity," said the nightingale.
 "Who said anything about captivity?" the king replied.
 "I'm offering you a job."
 Assured of steady employment, the nightingale sang more beautifully than ever.
 MORAL: The arts have no objection to being patronized.



THE SICK SNAKE

A SNAKE, feeling ill, summoned a doctor.
 "This is serious," said the doctor. "Your temperature is fifty-two degrees. I suggest that you stay off your feet for a few days."
 "But, Doctor," the snake said, "I have no feet."
 "Then you must have absolute silence in a darkened room," the doctor replied. "The disease has reached a more advanced stage than I thought."
 MORAL: Let ill enough alone.



THE FEEBLE OLD CAT

A FEEBLE OLD CAT swatted at a mouse and missed. She often missed nowadays.
 "My reflexes are shot," she said. "I will try a new strategy."
 She pretended to be dead, but her intended victim had no interest in a dead cat, preferring cheese and other dainties.
 The flies, however, were only too interested.
 MORAL: Nothing is ever a total loss.



THE DOGS' DISPUTE

TWO DOGS, unable to agree which had the right to use the ox's manger, hired lawyers to represent them. The two lawyers held a conference.
 "The rights of *ex post facto* must be respected," said the first lawyer, "as in *Fox v. Ox*."
 "But *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*," the second lawyer countered, "which is nine points of the law. See *Ass v. Wisconsin*."
 A compromise was then worked out, which, though inconvenient to both parties—not to mention the ox—was highly satisfactory to the lawyers.
 MORAL: Not only must justice be done; *everyone* must be done. See *People v. Platypus*.

—J. B. HANDELSMAN





*“My goodness, I had no idea people from
California had ancestors!”*



*"I thought you might enjoy it. It's that old Bette Davis flick
where she gets one right across the chops."*





*"It's only fair to tell you that the last book
I was involved with was remaindered."*



"Oh-oh! Here comes some negative feedback."



I say the little creep has lost it completely!"





“Here it is on the map—the Unpainted Desert.”



“Larry, is there anything I can do?”





"Thus ends civilization as you have known it."

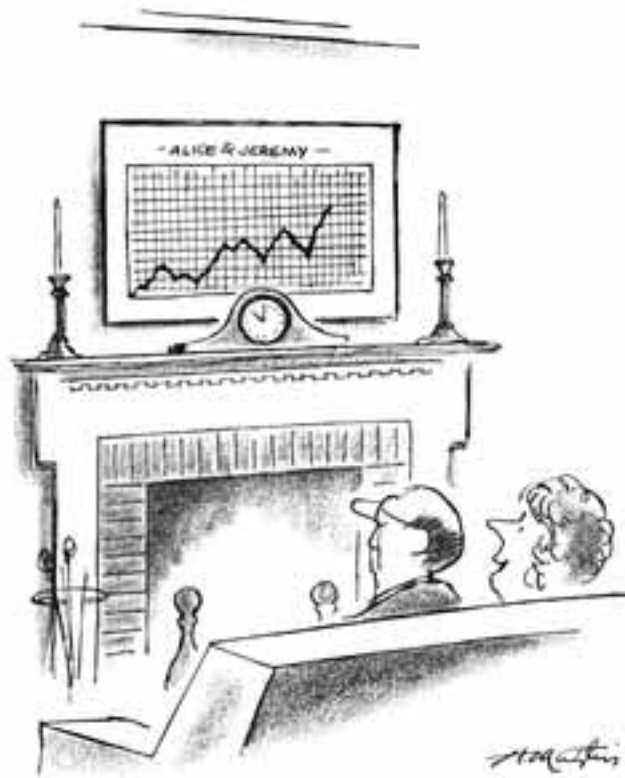


*"I'm happy to say that my final judgment of a case is almost
always consistent with my prejudgment of the case."*



*“Ah, remember? Organdie, taffeta, dimity, lawn, batiste, chiffon,
China silk, voile, muslin, damask, percale, cambric, tulle.”*





*"We've had our ups and downs, Jeremy, but
over-all it's been a good marriage."*





"How would you like to be my Bob Abplanalp?"





“‘Are you kidding?’ I said. ‘Since when isn’t a defective bearing covered by the guarentee?’ I said. ‘I’m not paying this bill,’ I said, and off I went. But I digress.”

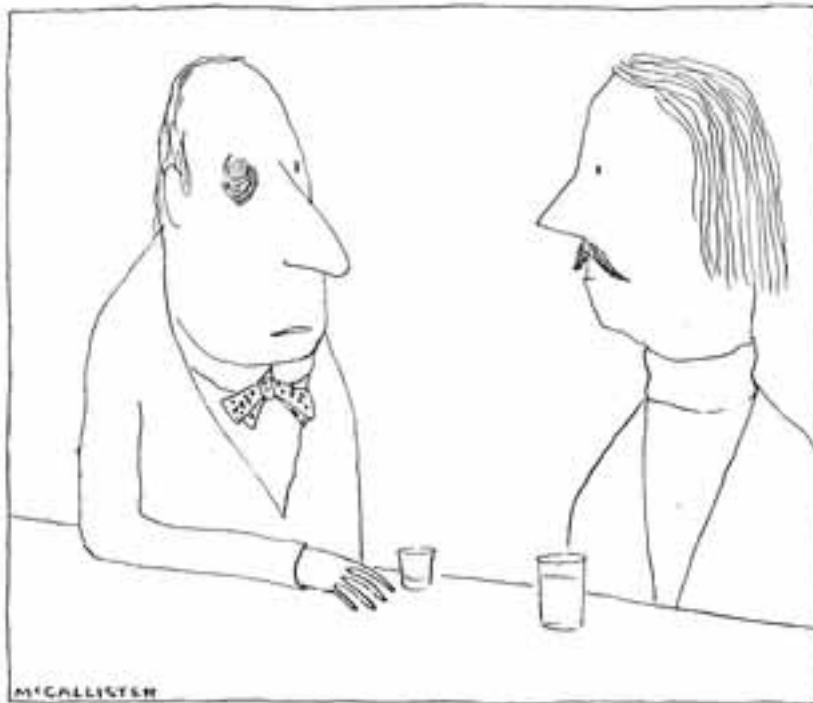


“Well, what the hell kind of a face is that for a man who lives on Pleasant Street in Pleasanttown, right smack in the middle of the good old U.S.A.?”





*"Tell you what, Pop. You promise not to be instructive
and we'll promise not to sing 'E-I-E-I-O.'"*

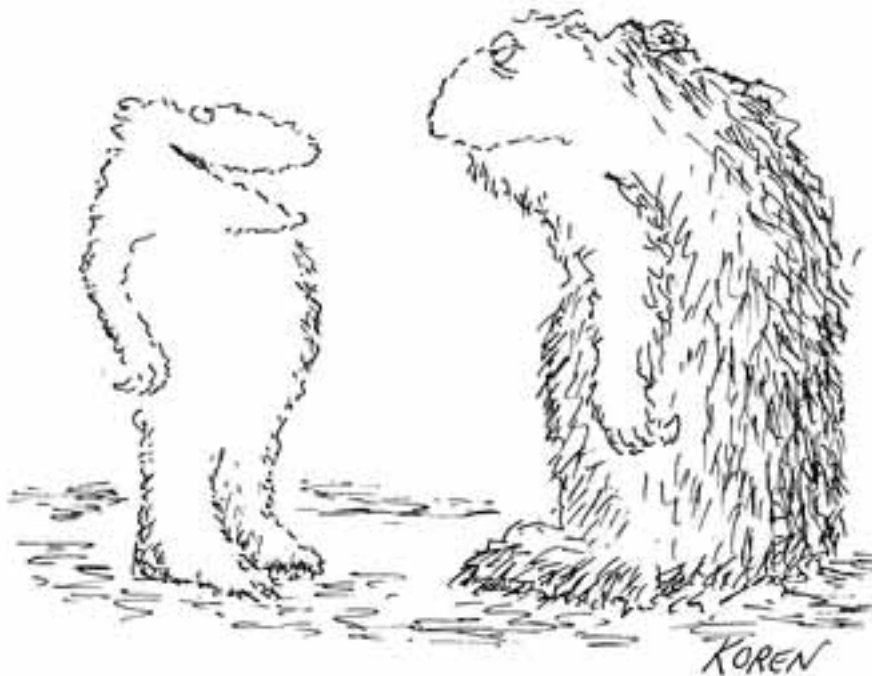


*“He defended my right to say it. Then,
foolishly, I said it again.”*

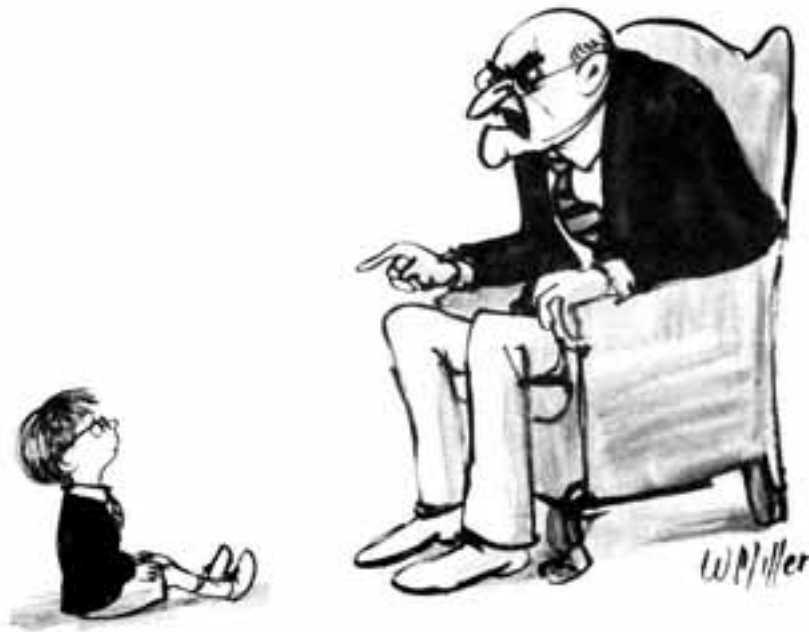


“Off with his funding!”





“You grew up in the fifties, didn’t you?”



*“... and furthermore, boy, pennies saved but never
invested are lazy goddam pennies.”*



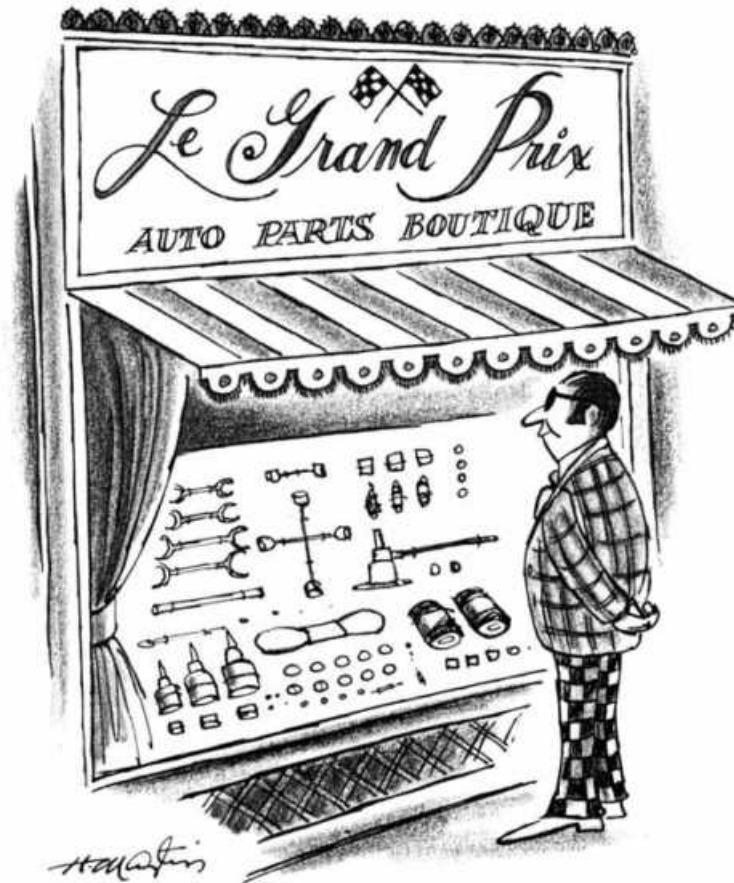
"I think we've read enough poetry."



"It's nice to see some people still appreciate the value of a dollar."



“As Sam Ervin so aptly put it, ‘There is none so blind as he who will not see and none so deaf as he who will not hear.’”





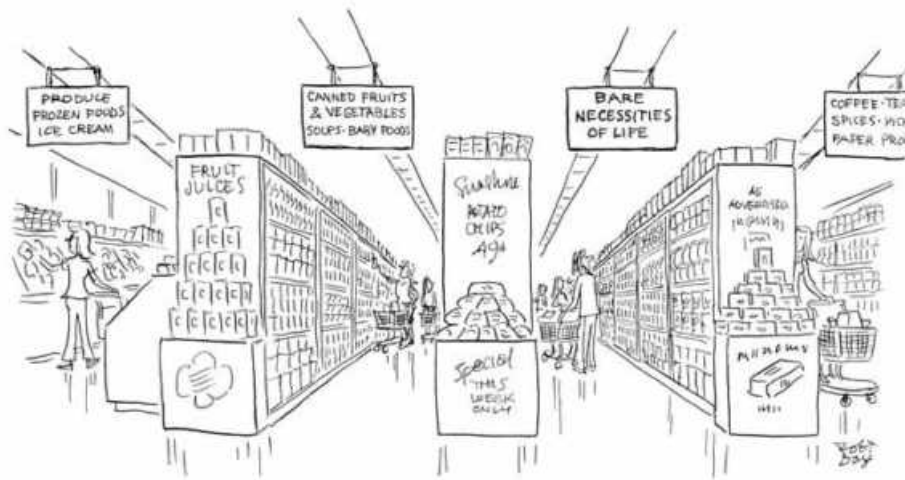
"I call this spot Templeton's End, because this is where I dumped Old Templeton into the bog—Newport wheelchair and all."



"I, too, can offer executive clemency, Walters. You are hereby forgiven."



*"It's a man from the National Rifle Association. He
says you're behind in your dues."*





“That crack of yours about his beady little pig eyes was quite uncalled-for.”



“When he retired I was afraid he’d be underfoot every minute, but, praise be, he spends his days at Donovan’s Tavern.”





"My client wishes to enter a plea of responsibility without guilt."





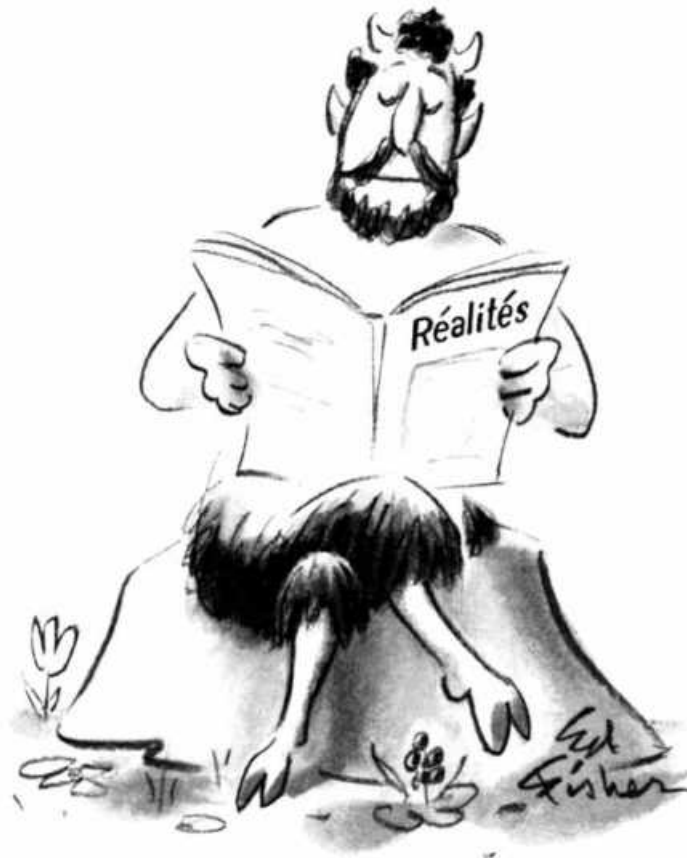
"He's a lousy ballplayer, but he gets along very well with the fans."



*“Integrity, tradition, pride of craftsmanship—
that’s what TV repair is all about, Son.”*



"God, Frank, was it eight years ago we were in the Peace Corps and your irrigation project came to my village?"





"I couldn't find a thing on sale except convertible sofas."



"Keep shooting! Wilt the Stilt has signed for a million eight!"



“Well, my first wish is for charisma, my second one is for clout, and my third wish is for deep humility.”



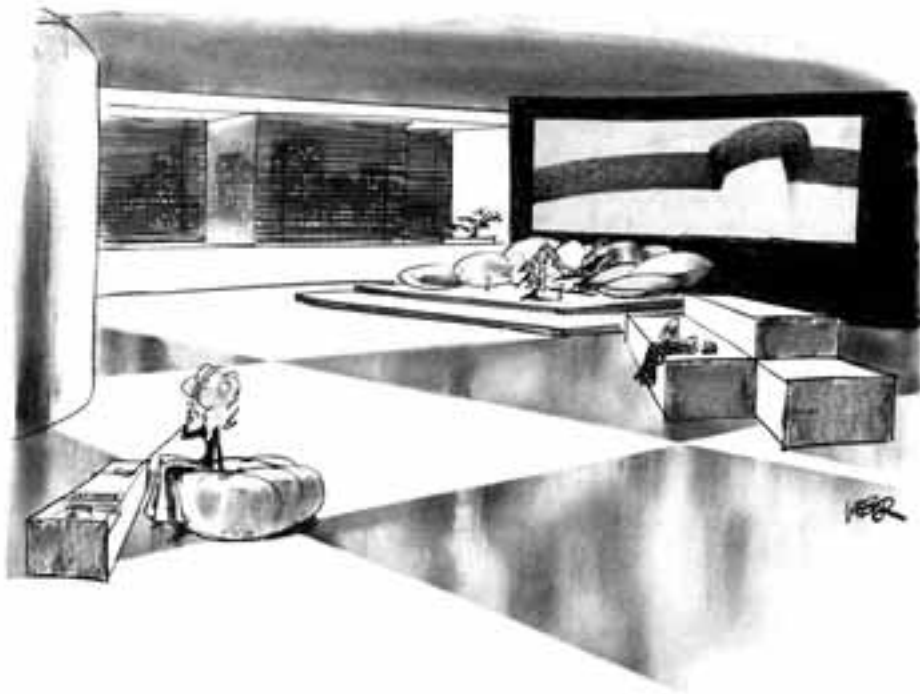
"It will never work, Steven. You're a cola and I'm an uncola."



"You're right. I hate situation comedies. I never watch situation comedies, and I'm not watching this situation comedy. I'm watching Diana Rigg."



"It says here the full impact won't be felt till next month."



“Listen, Momma, don’t wait up. I’m with this nice boy, and we’re having a bite at Zum Zum. We’re going to catch the show at the Music Hall, and on the way home we’ll probably pop into a Baskin-Robbins for a cone.”



*“The tragedy is I’m a bluebird locked in
the body of a bird of prey.”*





“Hi there! Hate to be snoops, but we just moved into the loft downstairs and we’ve been dying to see what a working artist’s pad looks like.”





“Well, that’s football. Last Sunday, somebody up there liked us. This Sunday, somebody up there liked them.”





“Good God, T.G.! This building is being demolished!”



*"The Royalburger is a double cheese with
a side order of fries."*



“Frank has heeded the President’s plea and put Watergate behind him. Now it’s the Jets.”



*“Give it to me straight, Doc. How many more golden years
would you say I have staring me in the face?”*





"Daddy, this is my man."



"Charm bracelets."





“What really hurts is that I only had six thousand miles on my steel-belted radials.”



"Life to you, Harold, is just a sitcom."



"I suppose he is charming, but why doesn't he oil his damn joints once in a while?"





"The better to see you with, my dear."



“Now, this next scene, after you do your little dance, I want you all to run back to your eggs and sit on them.”







“Dear, you know that Stop ’n’ Browse bookstore where I always browse? Well, I’m halfway through this book I’m browsing in when sirens come whining up to the door and I’m hustled down to the police station and booked for browsing too long. How do you like that?”



"Dear Diary: Another day has come and gone. We have been enjoying truly beautiful weather. As my dear father used to say, 'Sunshine is God's smile.' Well, so it goes. More anon."



"You'll be happy to know that nobody in the government is out to get you, nobody's reported you for the finder's fee, nor have we received any anonymous tips. You're here only because we think you've been cheating on your return."



“‘Depressed’? Why should I be depressed?”



*"I would like to say, Reverend, I enjoyed your
apt analogy between the loaves and the fishes and
Consolidated's three-for-one split."*



"I can lick any man over fifty-five in the house!"



“Hmm. Been biting the old bullet again. Eh, Mr. Hedelby?”



"You're probably all wondering why I called you here today."



"Pinky Russell! Don't tell me you're the last man on earth!"



"This is a recording. Mr. Kimberley's line is busy, and we are putting you briefly on Hold. While you are waiting, please enjoy this selection of Burt Bacharach favorites."



"Let me put it this way, pal. Pound for pound, she's cheaper than chopped chuck."



*"And if elected I promise to remain as
charming as I am today."*



*"The merger's off. Mr. Hempstead is an Aries
and Mr. Billings is a Sagittarius."*



“Say something nice to me, Luke. Not anything common. Something that will rekindle smoldering passions, stoke the memory of half-forgotten follies, and make the fountains of my spirit flow again.”



"They represent one hundred and nineteen years of experience."



"Greetings out there, all you Happy people! Happy Birthday! Happy Anniversary! Happy Graduation! Happy! Happy! Happy!"



"Let me see if I have it correctly, sir. To hell with the appetizer. A chopped sirloin that damn well better be rare. No goddam relish tray. Who cares which salad dressing, since they all taste like sludge?"



*"Sherman is one of those rare people
who have the ability to see the Big Picture."*









"I made it the way your mother makes it."



*“And I want you to know I support the entire ticket,
from top to bottom, including me!”*



“As many times as I’ve heard it, I still get goose bumps every time I hear that old cry ‘Suit up! Tonight we fly!’ ”





“Oh, to dream once more the untroubled dreams of childhood!”



"Go! Go! Go! Go!"



"Oh, Mr. Kramer! Your aura is lovely today!"



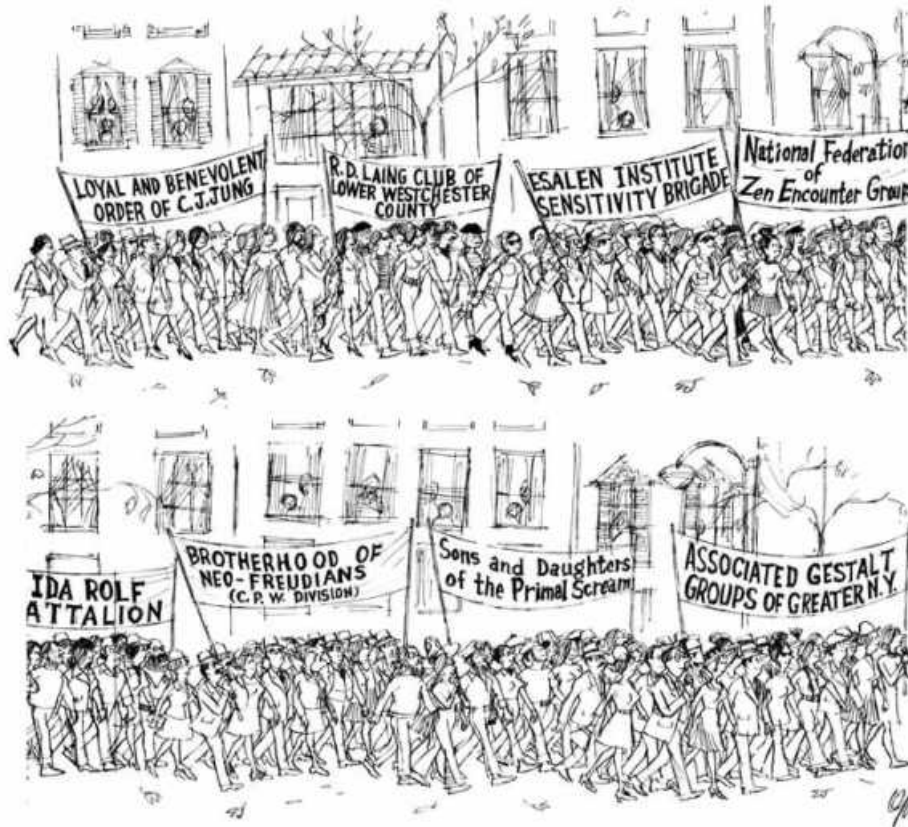
"Thank you kindly, sonny, but I already have an agent."



“You call this tall, dark, and handsome?”

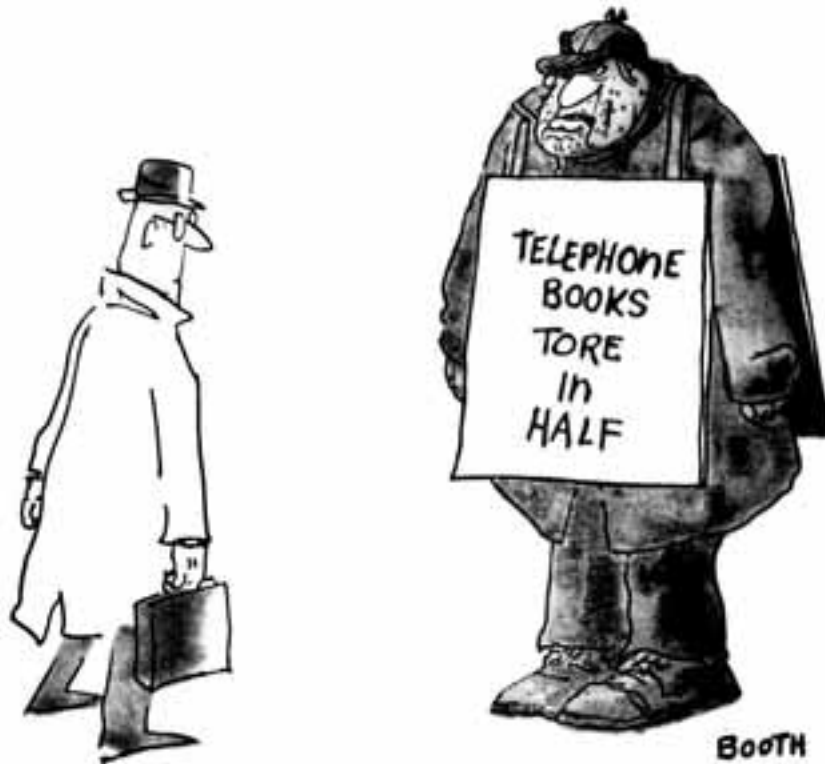


“Attention, everyone! Here comes Poppa, and we’re going to drive dull care away! It’s quips and cranks and wanton wiles, nods and becks and wreathed smiles.”





“Aside from having a lot of experience throwing your weight around, what have you done?”









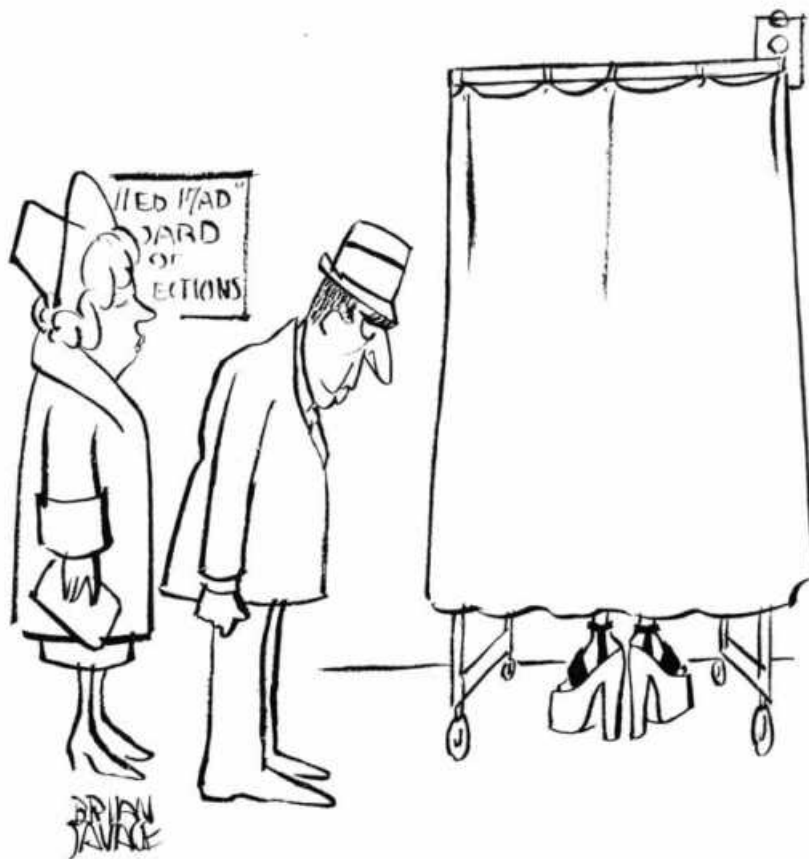
*"Always remember, my son, when buses come,
they come not singly but in clusters."*



"I don't care what kind it is so long as it doesn't start screaming at me if I don't fasten the seat belt."



"Just rooms? No efficiencies?"





"Well, so much for Christmas, '73."



*“See here, Remson. There’s only room for
one sourpuss around this office.”*



"I've been wondering, Delphine. Do the poor still get poorer?"



*"It serves him right. He won't make house calls, but
he'll never pass up a cocktail party."*



"Approximately one-third of our income goes for defense."



“Ask him to repeat again, ‘Hand over your purse, Gorgeous.’”



"You're very cute, as am I."





“Hey, fans! I’ve got a separated shoulder and a broken rib, but nothing can stop me! Right?”



“Turn back! Turn back! Two hours ago we were real folks, just like you.”



*"I'll bet it would drive them up the wall if they knew
we were out here looking but not buying."*



"They're sort of backpacky, but nice."





"So, Ayers, push has come to shove!"





"I must say, M'Lord, you picked one hell of a time to shave off your beard."



"Don't 'Hi, pal' me! Where in hell have you been?"



“Why can’t you wait for the six-o’clock news, like everybody else?”





“Miss Templeton, will you go to the file safe, please, get the whole ball of wax, and lay it out here for us?”





*"Tell me, Wentworth. If you're not being inscrutable,
just what are you being?"*



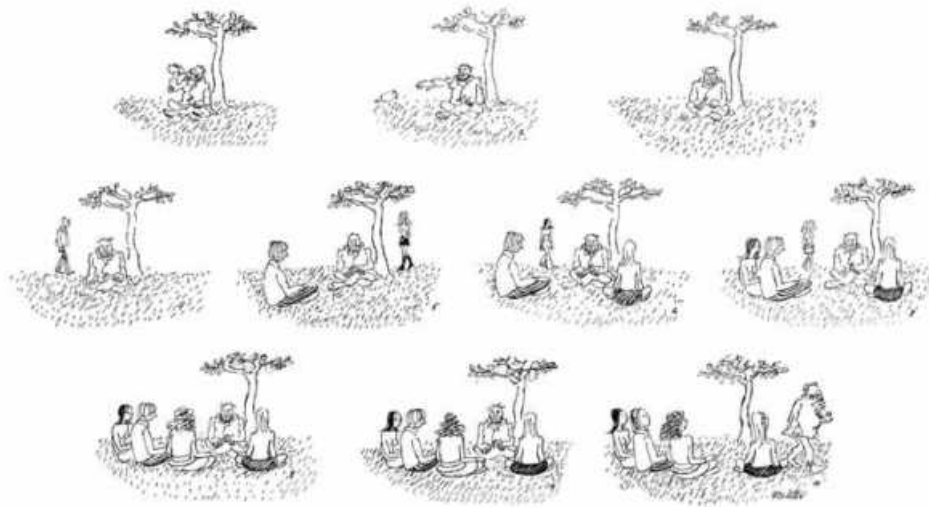
“Oh, Lord! Alfred White—well-read, well-bred, and well-fed.”



"Maybe we should stop all this. Maybe marriage is simply no longer a viable institution in our society."



“Now, on this one, Your Majesty, you’ll note the heavy velours for autumn comfort with the luxurious silk pile lining and the matching royal monogram and piping.”







"That doesn't look like 'Lamp Unto My Feet' to me."



*"If God hadn't wanted there to be poor people, He would
have made us rich people more generous."*





*"I'd like to speak frankly, B.J. I'm a man
and you're a woman, right?"*



EMERGENCY NUMBERS	
TV REPAIR	986-9812
WASHING MACHINE	695-9102
DISH WASHER	684-9350
FIRE	986-9859
DISPOSAL	986-9862
FURNACE	244-9469
AIR CONDITIONING	682-9275
AMBULANCE	695-9068
PLUMBER	679-9857
DRIER	687-9772
LAWN MOWER	244-9633
TOASTER	563-9287
POLICE	687-9746
HUMIDIFIER	687-9477
CLOCKS	244-9177
RADIOS	563-9628
VACUUM CLEANER	687-9985
DOCTOR	687-9479
RECORD PLAYER	563-9119
TYPEWRITER	986-9864
HOSPITAL	697-9431
HOT WATER HEATER	697-9612

H. Martin



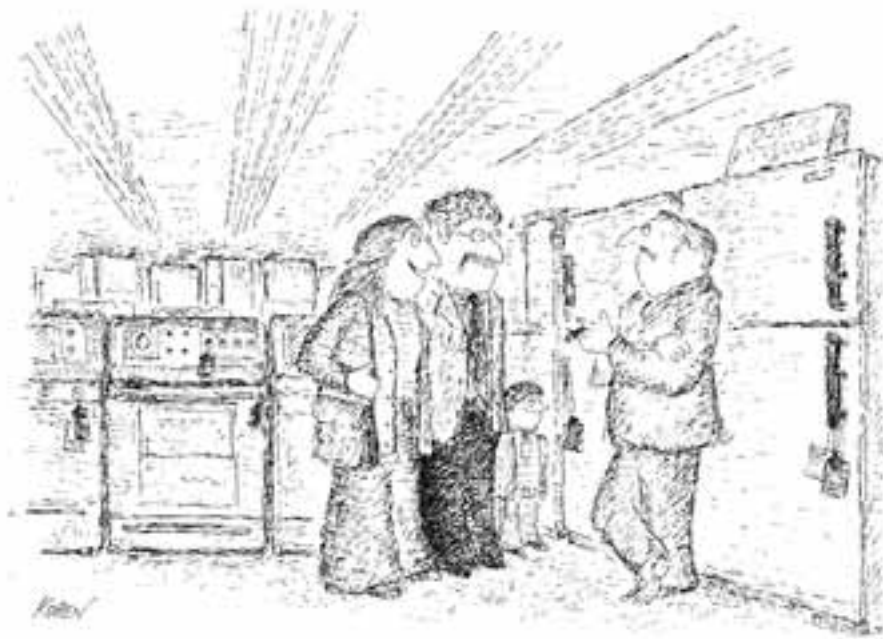
“That’s it, Abe! Hold it! That’s really Lincolnesque!”



"I don't agree with your telegram, but I'll defend to the death your right to telegram it."



*“Whom would you prefer to be Mao Tse-tung’s successor—
Chou En-lai, Yeh Chien-ying, Li Teh-sheng, Chang Ch’un-
ch’iao, or Wang Hung-wen?”*



“Could you tell us something about performance, design, engineering, workmanship, safety, and service?”



"I'm sorry, but I never wear a watch myself."



“Now let’s be absolutely certain I have this all straight. Your taxes, regardless of circumstances, are not—I repeat not—to be used for waging war, manufacturing munitions, financing espionage, or for any other activity designed to subvert the legitimate democratic aspirations of peoples at home or abroad. Rather, these moneys will be spent to reduce poverty, advance education, fight pollution, and, in short, to do whatever is necessary to improve the human lot and make this planet a viable habitat for mankind once again.”





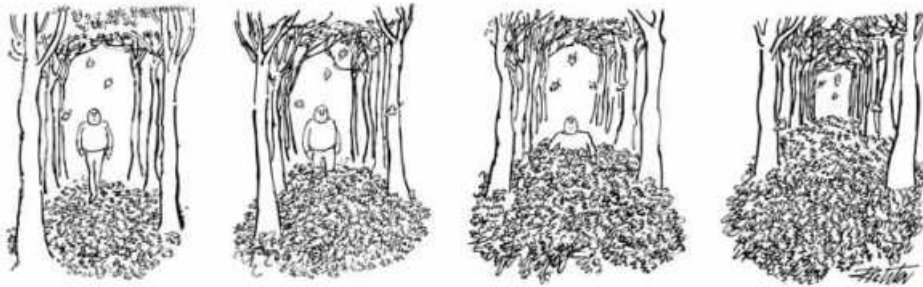
"Oh, remember this? This was when Mitsuhiro's hat blew into the Tiber."



“Bach cantatas, Barcelona chairs, Albers prints, quiche—why do our new people always turn out to be like our old people?”



*"Whenever I'm in the dumps, I just sit back and think of
my hundred and fifty million dollars."*





“When did you start quoting ‘Rolling Stone’?”



"The artist was unknown when Harold discovered him and he's still unknown, except, of course, that he and Harold are acquainted now."



*“To put it in a nutshell, Wally, I’d say their violence
was superior to our violence.”*

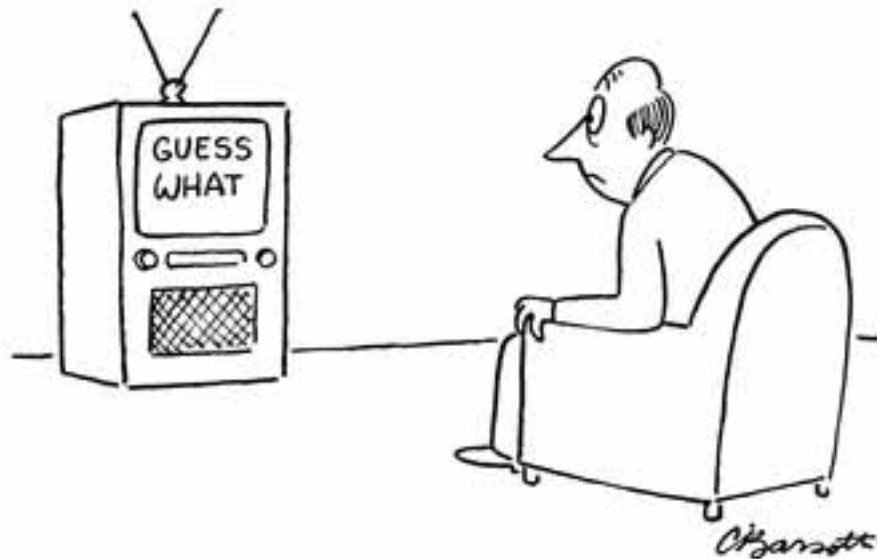


*"The way I see it, if they don't already have a wok,
they probably don't want a wok."*



*“It seems just yesterday we were saying,
‘The sixties are over, thank God.’”*







*“One for my goodbuddy Howard, one for my goodbuddy Frank,
one for my goodbuddy Dandy Don, and one for me.”*





“Did you notice that they finally finished the Bruckner Interchange?”



“Hey, come back here! We stick our heads in the sand!”





"What ever happened to 'Repent'?"

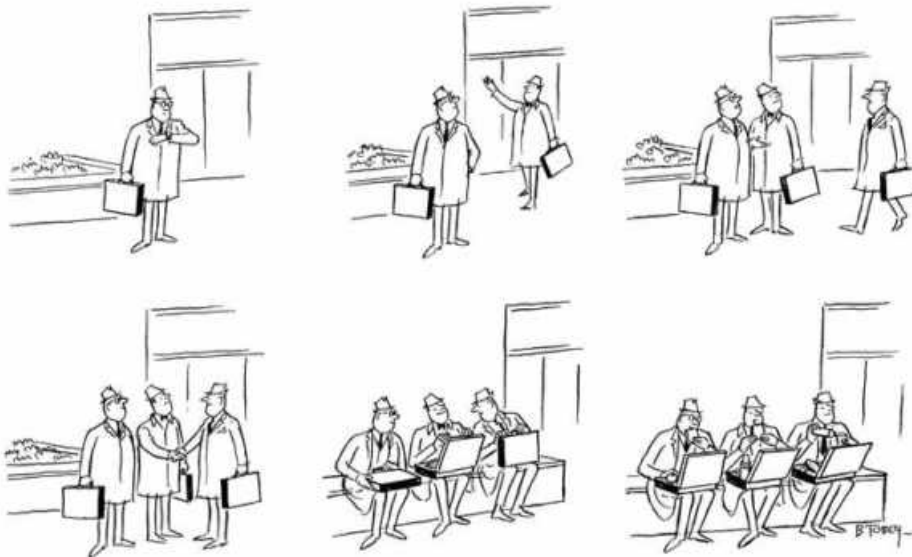




“Hi, Pop! And how’s my kid brother, the Prisoner of Second Avenue?”



*“Hold it! Hold it! I’m a responsible representative,
and this is a divergent view.”*





"Congratulations, my boy! That's the biggest 'ZAP' I've ever seen."



"Your idea of bringing the two of us closer together always seems to be for me to go with you to Bloomingdale's."



"The chips fell where they might."



*"Miss Chambers, when we do not know the answer, we look it up.
We do not tell people, 'How the hell should I know?'"*



“Oh, Lester! Not my macramé!”



"I can tell you one thing. Being rich beyond one's wildest dreams doesn't go as far as it once did."



"John cared about the Indians way back when they were forgotten and abandoned. So we got most of these things for a song."



"It's a love story. Nobody's ahead."



*“Don’t you even think if there’d been no John Gardner and no
Common Cause, we’d have found each other anyway?”*



“Them? Oh, they’re the guys that make the Ken and Barbie dolls.”



*“Look, if you don’t like my answers, ask your
fifteen-year-old Perfect Master.”*





"It's a great rhythm section, but the piano player's nowhere."





"The works."



“Oh, drat! I forgot to add sodium propionate to retard spoilage!”



“It is not what a man gets but what a man is that he should think of. He should think first of his character, and then of his condition, for if he have the former, he need have no fear about the latter. Character will draw condition after it. Circumstances obey principles.”—Henry Ward Beecher.



*"Memo to the executive director, vice-president, heads of departments,
and all members of the staff: 'Wipe your feet.'"*



"I don't suppose you'd happen to have a plumber's helper?"





"Oh, not much, Dave. What's ongoing with you?"



"I now pronounce you His and Hers."



"Ciao."



"I want all these people back here for Christmas."



“And how are our complications this morning?”



"I like it. It's Humphrey Bogart without the arrogance."



“New York is at Los Angeles, Kansas City is at Oakland, Minnesota is at Green Bay, Washington is at Dallas, Houston is at Pittsburgh, God’s in His Heaven, and I’m right here at home with you in Scarsdale.”





"We are, of course, unable to reprint menus to accurately reflect our constantly changing food costs. In strict accordance with price regulations, a small charge will be added to the menu items to cover our actual increased purchasing price. We ask that you bear with us during this difficult period."

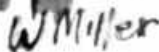


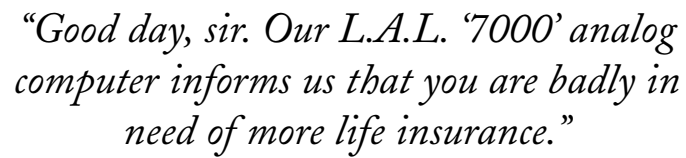


"I'm afraid, Son, this will never be yours. I'm having myself cloned."



"That's the Beveridge L. Remington the public never sees."





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"Please, Marjorie. Think of the plants!"





"If she has everything, why not just take her in your arms, gaze deeply into her eyes, and murmur 'Je t'aime'?"







"This being our fifty-fifth anniversary, would you like me to summarize?"



“Oh, and damn it, I nearly forgot! Merry Christmas!”



"Now I see you in your true colors!"



"If it's up there, I'll be there."





"Here, Shih Tzu Dong! Here, Shih Tzu Dong! Din-din!"



"If it's all the same to you, I'd rather have cash."



"I've done some soft-core, some as-told-to's, and a few gothics. Right now I'm into psychohistory."



"It's heartbreaking no member of the Ashcan School lived to see this."



“Morton, I dreamed you were starting a three-week gig at the Village Gate with Grady Tate on drums, Skeeter Best on guitar, Roswell Rudd on trombone, and someone named Dee Dee Bridgewater on vocal.”





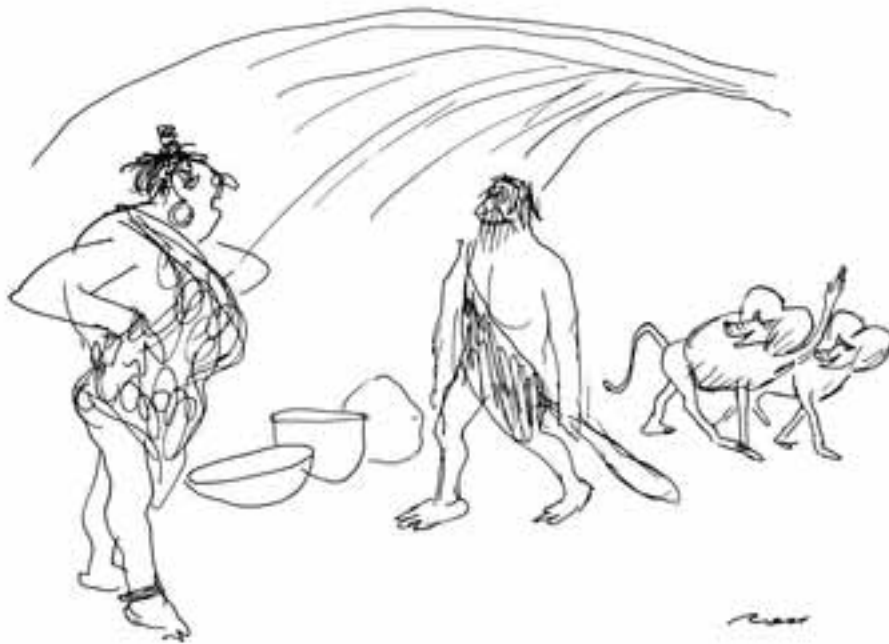
“First, sort your checks by date or number and check them off against the stubs in your checkbook. Next, total up all the outstanding checks and add this to your current checkbook balance. Now subtract from this figure any service charges or other deductions shown on your statement . . .”



*“Why, certainly, my boy. In this land of ours, anyone
can grow up to be an anchorman.”*



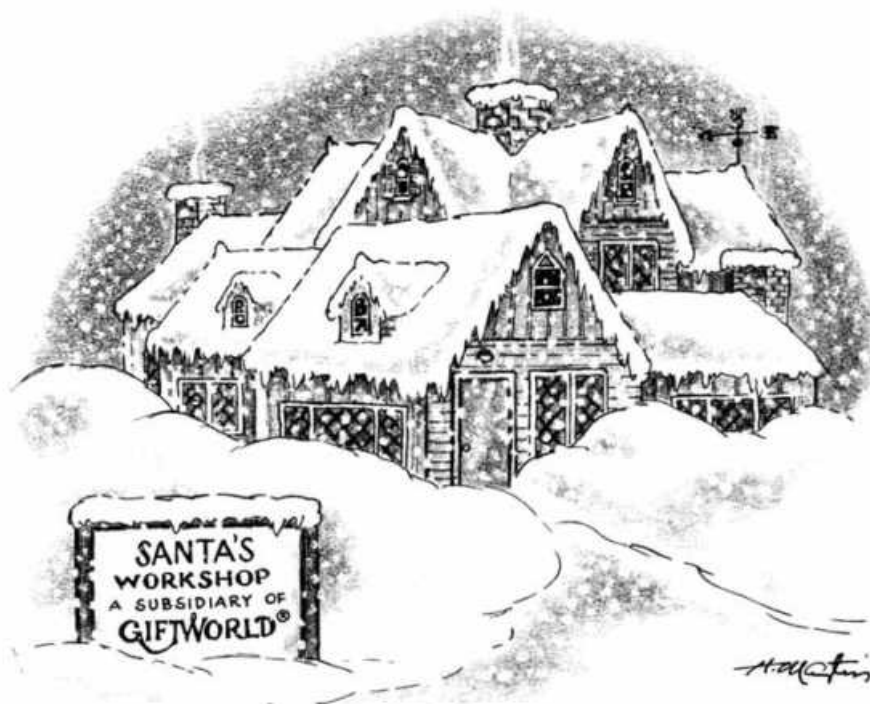
"I thought she'd never shut up."



“Must you hang around with those baboons?”



“Just between us, after all these years I still can’t distinguish between unnecessary roughness and necessary roughness.”





"Is any of this soy-extended?"





*"Dinner Friday at the Smiths', in the Hamptons. They're O.K.
on heating oil. How are we on gas?"*



"You're going to meet a shortish, stockyish, but attractive man. Goodness, it's Henry Kissinger!"



“Western Union. Candygram.”



"That's Christmas '73? A grandstand seat from Yankee Stadium?"



"Claypoole has his up days and he has his down days. Today, he seems to be tipping over."



"It's another inane reply to another damn-fool editorial."





*“That’s the Executive Lunch? A pig’s foot
and a bottle of beer?”*



"The trouble with these shows for the whole family is that they don't do a darn thing for any one of us."



“Ben is the first dog we’ve ever had that really—you know—worked out.”





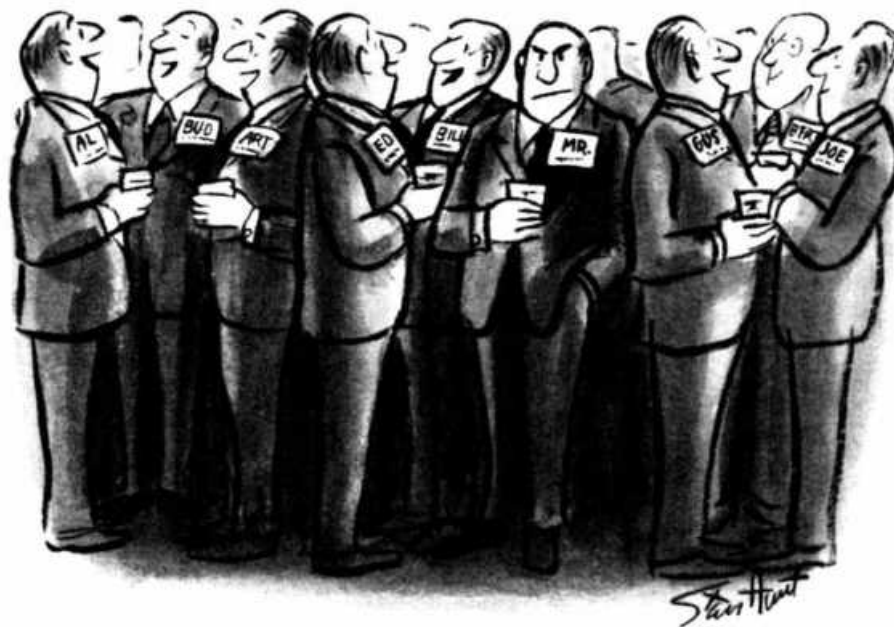
"My whole life has been a shortfall."



*“Your race horses, your wines, your philanthropy
to Ivy League colleges, your works of art—really,
Teddy, you’re practically Japanese.”*



"You have a pretty good case, Mr. Pitkin. How much justice can you afford?"







"Must be a co-op."



"S Bogom, da dâ Bog!"



*“Get behind your façade! What on earth makes you think
I want to get behind your façade?”*



"I want OUT."



*"Oh, you press the button down.
The data goes 'round and around,
Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho,
And it comes out here."*



"Run for your life, man. It's the goddam New Year. It's coming in!"





"I have a new son-in-law, if they ever get married."

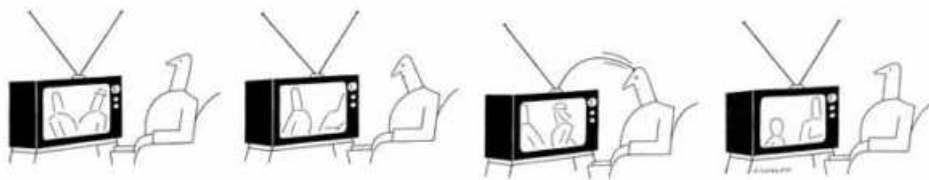




"Dave, forgive this telephonic interruption."



"You're not guilty, but you're very, very close."





"My text this morning is taken from Paragraph 15 of the President's message in regard to Sunday driving."



"Does voice-overs for dog-food commercials, I understand."



“To all departments: The newest addition to the Bokmuller Family of Soups will be named Bokmuller Split Pea Soup.”



"I had my birthday party yesterday, and I didn't invite you. My parents said I had to, but my analyst said I didn't have to if I didn't want to, so I didn't."



“Dear Sonny:

Thank you for the copy of your annual report. Your father and I are mighty proud of the good job you’re doing as president of such a big outfit. However, we thought you looked tired in the picture of you opposite the president’s report. Have you been getting enough rest and exercise? Are you taking your vitamins, and is that daughter-in-law of ours fixing you good, nourishing meals?”





“Do you know that what you just said is very profound?”